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FLYING SAUCERS...

From the files of the
U.S. AIR FORCE
PROJECT BLUE BOOK

LETTERS TO THE AIR FORCE ON UFOs

edited by BILL ADLER

Saucers or Swamp Gas?

Nobody knows for sure what those Unidentified Flying Objects in the sky really are, but hundreds of thousands of people have definite ideas about them. Their theories range from big white donuts carrying little green spacemen to tiny pencil-size space ships crewed by invisible aliens, from the obscurely mystical to the abstrusely technical, from the sublime to the ridiculous—but who is to say that the twilight zone of truth does not lie somewhere in between?

The Air Force's Project Blue Book tries to follow up all UFO sightings, but the enormous number of objects reported and the limits of their staff make thorough investigation impossible. Here, then, for armchair "ufologists" everywhere, is an authentic collection of UFO facts and "fantasies" from which to draw your own conclusions.

Books by Bill Adler

THE KENNEDY WIT
THE STEVENSON WIT
THE CHURCHILL WIT
PRESIDENTIAL WIT—FROM WASHINGTON TO JOHNSON
THE WASHINGTON WITS
LETTERS FROM CAMP
KID'S LETTERS TO PRESIDENT KENNEDY
DEAR PRESIDENT JOHNSON
DEAR SENATOR KENNEDY
KID'S LETTERS TO THE FBI
DEAR INTERNAL REVENUE
FUNNIEST FAN LETTERS TO BATMAN
DEAR SMOKEY BEAR
DEAR 007
LOVE LETTERS TO THE BEATLES
LOVE LETTERS TO THE METS
BOYS ARE VERY FUNNY PEOPLE
THE COMMON SENSE WISDOM OF THREE FIRST LADIES
JOHN F. KENNEDY AND THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF AMERICA
POPE PAUL IN THE UNITED STATES
THE POPE JOHN ALBUM

Letters to the Air Force on

UFOs

Edited by **BILL ADLER**

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I am grateful to the United States Air Force for allowing me free access to the files of Project Blue Book. I also wish to thank Major Hector Quintanilla, Jr., and the entire Project Blue Book staff for their kind cooperation during my visit. Finally, many thanks to my own able assistant, David Curtis, for his help in the preparation of this book.

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Letters to the Air Force on

UFOs

INTRODUCTION

The phenomena called "flying saucers" have been with us, officially, since 1947, when a civilian pilot named Kenneth Arnold reported sighting a formation of bright objects that "flew like a saucer would if you skipped it across the water." The U. S. Air Force has yet to turn up a single bit of concrete evidence for the existence of "saucers," and prefers to call the unexplainable phenomena "unidentified flying objects" or UFOs (pronounced "you-foes").

Recently the number of public sightings of UFOs has undergone a pronounced increase. Military installations, police stations, civilian airports, and broadcasting stations everywhere have been beseiged by baffled or frightened citizens reporting strange aerial phenomena. Since the responsibility for national air and space defense lies with the Air Force, that branch of the armed forces has been given the task of investigating UFOs. In an effort to centralize these investigations, the Air Force created "Project Blue Book," so named for its annual statistical summary and report. Located at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Dayton, Ohio, Project Blue Book has a staff of four, currently headed by an Air Force physicist, Major Hector Quintanilla, Jr. Serving as scientific consultant to the project is Dr. J. Allen Hynek, chairman of the Department of Astronomy at Northwestern University.

In an effort to strengthen the scientific aspects of its investigations, the Air Force has signed a research agreement with the University of Colorado which provides for a high level university team to conduct independent in-depth investigations of selected UFO reports. This team, headed by Dr. Edward U. Condon, professor of physics at Colorado and working with consultants from other selected universities, will bring the number of scientists involved to over 100.

Officially, the office of Project Blue Book investigates all UFO sightings within the United States reported to it, and maintains a cumulative file on all such reports. (Naturally, the small staff can personally investigate very few sightings. If enough information relating to the exact circumstances of a sighting is provided, personal investigation is rarely needed.)

Unofficially, however, the project acts as a kind of clearing house for the correspondence of professional and amateur "ufologists" the world over. Though lacking jurisdiction to investigate beyond the borders of the United States, Blue Book often, as a courtesy, evaluates foreign reports sent to it. By far the greatest number of letters received are simple requests for the Blue Book or other supplementary data supplied free of charge by the Air Force. But, in addition to the numerous sighting reports, Project Blue Book receives hundreds of letters suggesting explanations of the origin, purpose, design, and meaning of flying saucers. The theories advanced range from the sublime to the ridiculous, from the obscurely mystical to the abstrusely technical—and touch just about every point between. Some of the theories of design and propulsion seem worthy of patent, other patently unworthy. And many are just plain fun.

Of course, Project Blue Book gets more than its share of critical and even abusive letters. A small number originate with full-time cranks or "fringe elements" familiar to almost all governmental agencies. But most of the Air Force's critics, however vehement, are sincerely (if emotionally) involved with a cause they justifiably believe to be a serious one.

What follows is hopefully a representative sampling of the fascinating, wild, and sometimes weird letters written to Project Blue Book over the last few years. I personally chose these letters from some tens of thousands on file at the Dayton office, where I was given free access to all the reports on file there. The selections are intended to represent neither the viewpoint of the Air Force nor that of the editor, and are in no way intended to ridicule or discredit the writers. I have scrupulously deleted all personal and place names or other information which might identify the sender. Many letters have been edited to eliminate repetition or obscenity and to improve general readability,

but the content of every letter remains untouched. Whether you are a "believer" or not, I am sure you will find these letters interesting, amusing, and enlightening.

BILL ADLER
New York City

Chapter One

DEAR PROJECT BLUE BOOK

The following letter gives evidence of a heretofore unexplored path of thinking on extraterrestrial life—the possible effects of Madison Avenue advertising techniques on alien cultures.

March 11, 1966

Wright Field
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Sirs:

I realize this letter will probably never be answered, but I'm going to ask you this anyway. Is it true that you have in your possession three "flying saucers" and a number of men which were inside? I believe the men are between 36 and 40 inches in height, between 35 and 40 years old, are similar to humans, except they have no cavities in their teeth. I would greatly appreciate an answer.

Thank you for your consideration.

Sincerely yours,
Miss E. R.

Frequently the personal sighting of a UFO will change a firm skeptic to an equally firm believer, especially when the person is of above-average intelligence.

March 26, 1966

Sirs:

I'm an architect, with some notion of the difference between the tangible and the intangible, and a great debunker to boot, so I have only praise for the efficient manner in which our officials have dismissed the hundreds of phony reports that have come in about "Saucers" in gen-

eral. But the point has been reached, I think, where the debunking itself should be debunked.

Whom do they think they are kidding and to what purpose? To avoid panic? But they are defeating their own purpose in that case because they are trying to hide the truth from the general public they are insinuating one or both of two things: that we are children unfit to face the realities of life, or that the present mystery bodes terrors and horrors too stupendous to handle. But the truth cannot be hidden indefinitely; more and more people, both simple and learned, are seeing "something" or things so concrete they would sooner doubt the existence of their right hand than the reality of the object of their curiosity and interest. Being one of them I know! (Two engineers were in the boat with me when we saw our two U.F.O.s flying in formation, clear white but not dazzling, against the deep baby-blue of a late afternoon sky—the sun behind a bank of clouds on the horizon. One of these men is an electronics expert whose recording of the first Sputnik was adopted by our government as the official one. His reaction: "My God—*what* are we looking at?")

I'm not going to try to tell you; I typed up a report that evening, with sketch.

This attitude, I maintain, is what is generating a response of fear on the part of the public. (Witness the boy in Maine, was it? who this past week shot four times at the "intruder." What a welcome to give an explorer! What are we—barbarians, bush-men with our little poisoned arrows, shooting at anything strange?) Nobody so far (unless it be some of those pilots in the flying saucer book whose stories may really need debunking) has reported the slightest inimical gesture on the part of any of these timid visitors; there is nothing either in their appearance or behavior to incite suspicion or fear—only amazement, admiration, curiosity. My own reaction, faced with what so obviously seemed the controlled vehicle of thinking beings foreign to our planet, was to stand on the cock pit bench and wave a welcome—whether or not understood!

The points I would like to make here: the four in our boat know we saw two vehicles whose appearance and performance defies explanation of origin, and a physicist friend corroborates our inference that they must be extra-planetary, i.e. at least not of our planet.

What I saw and sketched resembles too closely what a

French farmer claimed to have seen, and sketched, for me to doubt the authenticity of these two reports anyway (making allowance for human error in the reporting). Perhaps some of the others claiming to have seen the same things saw only "marsh gasses." What we would like to know, and have a right to know, and what the government better allow us to know and follow intelligently if we are to react intelligently when reaction becomes inevitable, is: What about the rest?

May I make a suggestion? It is time, I think, that this matter be turned over to the United Nations as the one existing international organism today; not at all in reference to defense—that really could put the little public in a Martian-invasion dither!—but, on the contrary, under their department of scientific or cultural relations or whatever, which would of itself immediately help to put people around the world in the right psychological state of mind where they would be ready to roll out the red carpet of welcome to any visitors who actually dared land and come out of their elusive craft. Which is exactly as it should be.

The need for this is pointed up not only by the crazy hush-hush policy of our own but by the equally crazy theory advanced in France that that country had been laid out in geometrical fashion for systematic survey by these "invaders"! How provincial are we still in the 20th century? Let this earth present a United front—and of welcome, not of defense, to those who have outstripped our own puny scientific efforts!

If I receive no response to this protest and petition, I plan to address the latter to the U.N. itself (for whatever good that would do!) with thanks in advance anyway!

Yours sincerely, and even a little hopefully,
W. E. B.

Not all of Project Blue Book's critics take a completely negative stand. Some, like this writer, offer positive alternative suggestions to the present way of doing things.

11 May 1966

Project Blue Book
Wright-Patterson Air Force Base
Dayton, Ohio

To Whom it May Concern:

Re: *UFO's and National Security*

This is a genuine offer of help. I started to write this two weeks ago, heard that CBS was doing a show on saucers, and waited until I saw that program before writing. I am glad I did this. You are in more trouble than you know.

The United States Air Force, and Project Blue Book in particular, has enormous power to influence people in this country. You are vested authority, and therefore have the power to start or stop unrest so far as the saucers are concerned. Let me state some of the things you have been doing wrong, show you the effect of same, and give some suggestions as how to correct this.

A—Your investigating techniques leave something to be desired.

1—You get a report from an airplane pilot reporting a UFO. You state that the pilot has confused Venus or Jupiter with a UFO.

Effect—Pilots have to know their astronomy and navigation procedures in order to be pilots. They would not mistake Venus for a UFO. Pilots stop reporting to you, and when they can do it legally, leak the report to NICAP. Thus you can report that you have all of 650 true UFO's in your files, while NICAP may get up to that many legitimate UFO's in a month. You are drying up your own sources.

2—You get a report that a man has had a contact with a saucer, whose inhabitants exchanged some sort of food with him for water. You test the food, find it to be buckwheat cakes, and immediately label it a hoax.

Effect—All the friends, neighbors and relatives of this man will lose confidence in the Air Force. All you needed to report was that the objects were buckwheat cakes. (After all, why shouldn't saucer inhabitants eat buckwheat cakes? Buckwheat cakes are good. Why immediately assume it was a hoax? Besides, they could walk into any

supermarket in full space regalia, buy a box of Aunt Jemima's, and everyone would consider it some kind of publicity stunt.)

B—Your scientific experts are not open-minded.

1—You ignore reports from astronomers like Tombaugh, at least officially.

Effect—Good scientists will not report to you. Another source dries up.

2—You rely on people like Menzel, who is so afraid that his tight little view of the Universe will be disturbed if he does not explain away these phenomena. As for Hynek—any scientist who describes as "Venus and the rising moon" two spots of light on a photograph taken after dark in the dark of the moon when Venus was a morning star, and who explains a *descending* object as *rising* swamp gas in an area where people are familiar with swamp gas, is not what I would call a reliable man.

Effect—The sighters are considered nuts. Ten years ago people merely laughed at them. Now they are throwing rocks and beer bottles. This is not good. Suppose a UFO appeared over Watts and the Air Force told those people they were seeing things? Just what do you think would happen?

C—You ignore "monster" sightings.

Effect—You could get a child killed this way. Lack of knowledge is a dangerous thing. Sometimes children are too curious to stay out of reach, and too easily frightened not to panic. In the past winter some of the Sasquatch have moved down from Canada into Minnesota and Michigan, possibly because of the cold winter. Now Canadian mothers in the wilds can teach their children to handle the Sasquatch, but American mothers have never heard of them. They have nothing to do with UFO's, but I really think it is part of your responsibility to tell people how to handle them. After all, they do look as if they come from outer space, even if they are native to the planet.

D—Your policy of not explaining is actually endangering the security of Oak Ridge.

Effect—You look as if you are hiding something. People do expect you to explain the unexplainables, and when you don't they think you are hiding something, and start research on their own. I am merely a housewife who was trained to put pieces together by the Government in W W

II, and I only have unclassified sources, but I shudder to think what a professional spy could do with the pieces I have plus a few others!

Suggestions—

1—When you are wrong admit it. This makes you very lovable.

2—Try to explain what the real UFO's are, or else frankly admit that you do not know what they are. I know you have said it before, but say it out loud, very loud.

or, better still—

3—Have your own TV program special at 7:30 on a Monday night (thus avoiding conflicts with Boy Scouts, PTA, and Batman) explaining to the good people of this country, who pay your salaries and can't afford to lose confidence in you, especially since Viet-Nam is merely basic training, how foolish their fears are. Encourage them to smile and wave. Prepare the country for [John G.] Fuller's book [*Incident at Exeter*] which comes out in June, and the rash of saucer books which are sure to follow, and forestall any of the kind of over ten years ago, like *They Knew Too Much About Flying Saucers* and *Flying Saucers on the Attack.*

As for myself, I can explain for you the following things (scientifically):

1—Why the UFO's are here.

2—Something about their propulsion.

3—How they can suddenly disappear and how you can get them on radar without a visual sighting.

4—How it is possible to have life on every planet in this system (if you want to go that far).

If you would like to know more, come see me. I would caution you to be careful what you say over the phone and through letters. Our phone is usually tapped (I hope by the Government) and our mail has been known to be read. Not that I really mind the nosiness of some people, but I hesitate to put information in the hands of people who are so obviously inept.

As for me you will find that I worked for the Defense Department from 1943 to 1947, helped my husband through his advanced degrees, then dragged him back in 1951 to work for the same agency, quit in 1954 to produce a child, then re-applied for a job a few years ago and was turned down. (was passed by all the testers, the per-

sonnel department, and a psychiatrist, but turned down by the psychologists. Seems they thought I was some kind of nut because I wouldn't tell them what I did previously for the agency—them with their uncleared badges.)

Very truly yours,
Mrs. D. N. I.

Not all of Project Blue Book's correspondents are scientifically oriented. Some artistic souls are moved to express their views in verse, such as:

March 30, 1966

Chief Public Relations Div.
United States Air Force
Project Blue Book

Dear Sir;

There was a professor named Hynek
Who looked for those strange U.F.O.'s.
In Ann Arbor, Michigan
He said, "I insist again
It's just swamp gas as everyone knows."

He walked down a road one warm night
When the stars in the sky were quite bright.
Three large U.F.O.'s
Flew in front of his nose,
And gave Mr. Hynek a fright.

They hovered a few feet away;
A voice said "We just want to say—
If you think we are gas
You're a braying jackass,"
And with that they all flew away.

A word to the wise is enough
If you want to conduct a good bluff,
To make people agree

They don't see what they see.
Come up with a better rebuff.

Sincerely,
Mrs. P. J.

Our "alien visitors" even inspire an almost motherly feeling in one writer:

April 13th, 1966

Dear Mr. Patterson,

I heard and read in the newspapers about the Unidentified Flying Object sightings in South Michigan last month and this month, and I also heard that you tried to shoot down the flying saucers in South Michigan but they escaped without damage. We all were ashamed of you for trying to do this, which you are not supposed to.

Hillsdale is the place where my Grandma lives and where the flying saucers hovered. I wrote to her last week and told her about them and she wrote us back that she doesn't believe in flying saucers. People don't understand how real they can be as they arrive.

Now listen to me, *please.* Will you please stop bothering them right now. You must not disturb them at all or try to damage the flying saucers for scientific research. You've got to leave them alone. The paper said your crew shot down some of the flying saucers and left for Ohio, but the saucers suddenly swifted fast toward you into Ohio for this as you flew back into Dayton. If you were followed and they were mad at you for that, it's all your fault for this.

Warning: If you do that again the next time they come back here, that will only start trouble. I never heard of it in my life. How come you do that to them? You are supposed to welcome them.

You are really silly and whitewashed about shooting down the flying saucers. You are crazy and cruel to them. You are rude to them.

Did you think they were only swamp gasses or something? I don't think they were. I believe that they were

spirits. People think they are from Venus and others said natural causes. Well, I am not going to say a word. I believe God planned that in the Bible before Jesus was born. It may have been planned for the Great Tribulation.

Do you hear me? Now don't try to disturb the flying saucers again any more or trouble with them will come. I don't want to hear one trouble you have with them. All we want is peace. Welcome them as they come back. The trouble is that you are whitewashed. Now you leave the flying saucers alone.

Now remember that, "Leave Those flying saucers alone right now." Let them go or come all they want. Understand?

Sincerely,
Mrs. D. M.

Project Blue Book is the only governmental investigative agency of its kind in the world. This sarcastic chap took the trouble to write all the way from "down under" to let the Air Force know that its pronouncements receive worldwide attention.

4/25/66

Dear Sirs,

I am an Australian. Myself, as many other Australians are vitally interested in the Flying Saucer objects, over the many various countries including Australia and America.

It's a strange and amazing thing to us Australians, and we are not all in the idiot class as some people think, as can be proved by American servicemen in Australia, both Army and Air Force and World War II. But back to the Flying Saucers.

The public in general always get a great giggle on the American writeups on "no saucers only imagination on the viewer's part."

The old catch-cry "good old planet Venus." How about a switch over to Mars, might make a nice change? The old

saying you can fool a person some of the time, but not all the time.

Australians like myself have books on Flying Saucers both published in America and Australia, purchased any bookstore, with pictures of these objects all described the same way, size, shape, etc.

Both these American law enforcement officers [who reported sightings] are evidently not worthy to hold these jobs and probably will stand in ridicule by fellow officers for their recent sightings. Namely the object chased by them, was nothing but a satellite chasing them, and, of course, the old stand-by GOOD OLD VENUS.

HO-HUM.

At that rate in their duties, their evidence would not stand in law cases, as they evidently to the U.S.A.'s general public are not quite mental.

Myself and other interested people expect no answer, as this letter will probably be sent to VENUS FOR QUESTIONING.

But a reply on some explanation would be nice, to prove we have a normal state of mind as they are regarded as friendly visitors.

Thank you.

Yours faithfully,
D. T.

April 12, 1966

Project Blue Book Information Office
SAFOI
Washington, D. C. 203300

Dear Sir:

I would like some information on unidentified flying objects.

There are 13 in our class.

Sincerely yours,
E. R.

May 28, 1966

Major Hector Quintanilla, Jr.
"Project Bluebook"
U.S. Air Force
Washington, D. C.

Major Quintanilla:

Amid all the flurry and excitement about the UFO's, I note an absence of suggestions of possible communicative knowledgeability of the pilots of the UFO's whose superiority to any methods of communication known to earthlings would match their apparent superiority in mechanistic understandings—assuming, of course, that there are really UFO's.

I have had reason to admit this possibility privately since November 1945. The terms I shall use in describing the amazing experience I had then are expressive of what the sensations seemed to be and are not assumptions as to their real nature.

At the above-mentioned time I had a mental experience entirely different from any I had experienced before or since. For about a half hour (?) I had a great "revelation" on the subject of the nature of cosmic intelligence. The "revelation" posited an energaic cosmos acting interdependently with the material cosmos, and explained the nature of an irresistible creative impulse present everywhere in the cosmos which finally explains all matter and all energy, including conscious intelligence, in a comparatively simple manner. Particularly, the "revelation" (and later periods of "thinking") explained the intelligence conditions requisite for death, the nature of sex as a part of the cosmic intelligence pattern, the role of the individual in the progressive development of cosmic intelligence, and the nature of immortality—not of the individual as such, but of individual life force determinants.

Near the end of the "revelation," which followed the pattern of evolutionary development, the "message" included a thought that intelligent beings would finally be able to artificially communicate directly with other intelligent beings on other cosmic units. The idea being based upon use of a pattern of interacting conditioned individual units (atoms, particles, or what you will) of energy which would stimulate "thinking" upon a certain level. The "broadcasting" would be picked up by brains

conditioned to acting upon the pattern level, and would hold to the pattern but be tremendously enlarged in scope of thinking.

I am aware that the chances are probably a trillion to one that this information will be of any interest to you; nevertheless, in this day of prospective moon shots, I thought perhaps I should report it.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. F. J.

Project Blue Book Information Office
SAFOI
Washington, D.C.

Dear Sirs:

Attached is a letter I sent to the local newspaper regarding Dr. Hynek's explanations of the Michigan UFOs. I do not believe that an astronomer such as Dr. Hynek believes these "explanations," which can be disproved by the application of logic and scientific principles.

The public has not been given sufficient information to form an intelligent opinion as to the source or cause of the UFO; but I am disturbed to see the name of science used in attempted explanations which do not hold water. It is entirely possible that the observers of UFOs can all be dismissed as psychopaths, hoaxers, liars, or hallucinators; but judging by these "explanations," I can only conclude that it is the Air Force who is covering up something. If the observers are having hallucinations and doctoring photographs, produce the facts—don't take science back to the Middle Ages with the moon moving at 60 times its normal speed, swamp gas burning at an altitude of 1,000 feet, or prejudiced opinions as to the psychology of non-human intelligence.

To give Dr. Hynek the benefit of the doubt, it is possible that the newspaper stories have been inaccurate and I should appreciate your sending me only information that you are releasing to the public.

Very truly yours,
B. W.

Dear Sir:

Air Force consultant Dr. H. Allen Hynek in attempting to explain the sightings of UFOs in Michigan raises more questions than he answers. He states that the streaks of light shown in a photograph taken on March 17 near Dexter, Mich. are "trails made as a result of a time exposure of the moon and the planet Venus." Examination of the newspaper photograph reveals that the trail he attributes to the moon has a ratio of length to width of about five to one. According to the photographer, the photograph is the result of a ten-second time exposure. Dr. Hynek would have us believe that the apparent motion of the moon in ten seconds is equal to five times its apparent diameter. If this were true, the moon would travel completely across the sky in a few minutes time.

Dr. Hynek attributes other sightings to the release of gases resulting from the decomposition of organic materials. It is true that the inflammable gas, methane, is produced in this manner and sometimes burns in swamps. However, this burning is at the surface of the swamp and there is no way for this gas to reach the upper atmosphere and produce glowing balls of light such as the witnesses described.

Finally, and most revealingly, Dr. Hynek states that "a dismal swamp is a most unlikely place for a visit from outer space." Perhaps Dr. Hynek would be kind enough to acquaint the public with the source of his remarkable knowledge concerning the likes and dislikes of beings from outer space. Perhaps Northwestern University offers a course on the psychology of non-humanoid space travelers.

It is possible that the news media have not reported Dr. Hynek's opinions correctly but there is little doubt that the reported opinions are without scientific basis. The attempt by the Air Force to delude the public leads to a number of new questions: Why does the Air Force take such an interest in the UFOs if commonplace explanations are sufficient? What is the reason for the cover-up job the Air Force is publicizing on the Michigan UFOs? Is this part of the idea of governmental news management in which the public is considered to be too incompetent and hysteria-prone to be given the real facts?

Dear Sir:

I am writing from my club, the National Investigation of Flying Saucer Landings and Aerial Phenomena. We have drawings for a vehicle that could be launched from an airport, yet go into space and maybe even on to the moon or something. I regret that I am only 11⅔ years old. I am interested in U.F.O.'s I would very much like to build my craft but because I am short on knowledge and money I am unable to even experiment with my ideas. They are drawn up on paper and are ready for somebody to do something with. If I had the equipment, materials, money, facilities, and knowledge I am sure it could be built. Right now my plans are idle, maybe some day they will be used.

Thank you for reading this letter I appreciate it very much.

L. C.

July 5, 1966

Commanding Officer, Project Blue Book
ATIC, Wright-Patterson Air Force Base
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Sir,

This letter concerns an idea that I have evolved over the past two and one half years. Would you please read about it? There may be something here our government can use. I am a constant student of the Unidentified Flying Object mystery (Flying Saucers). I am 44 years old. (I hope you will judge this idea on its own merits alone and just forget about me.)

This plan of action is based on three main convictions:

A. The saucers are here (in force and world wide since '47).

B. They are operated by intelligent beings. (Not like ants.)

C. It may be possible to contact them somehow. (Every effort is being made I trust.)

When the day comes when the truth is finally out about our watchers from space, one can easily predict the

eventual developments. The fabric of society will be severely strained. There will be fear, anger, and loss of confidence so vast that it defies description. Loss of faith in who? Our government leaders certainly, and also the prime executors of their policy—The United States Air Force. On that day the nineteen-year mount of lies to a trusting American citizenry about something so vital to us all, will surely erupt. To say you will never be believed again is putting it mildly.

Unless *PROJECT DE-GOAT*. Please allow me to explain further, sir. This is not a joke. I am deadly serious. I know you have groups of scientists and experts who amass all the facts and study this problem. But perhaps this type of solution has never been put forth before. I have no motive in taking up your time and subjecting you to my solution except LOVE FOR MY COUNTRY.

I am certain the following idea has great possibilities if carried out with courage and conviction. Great possibilities of removing the Air Force from the role of being the GOAT. Replacing your static observational role with one of intelligent aggressiveness. And, if success is achieved, end in national and world praise. The years of censorship and related evils could be somewhat justified in the light of this brilliant, earth-shaking achievement. It would in reality be the golden event of the ages and I long with all my heart to see our nation achieve it. I am speaking *of meaningful* contact with the operators of these interplanetary machines.

Simplicity and basic common sense are the most wonderful assets of the plan. Complex problems often have simple answers. In Project De-Goat (a purely descriptive term used in an effort to arouse you). I propose a plan that would surely:

A. Attract the attention of our alien earth watchers.
B. Let them approach in almost ideal conditions and surroundings for them.
C. Make them to know this a peaceful effort to communicate with them.
D. Establish a mutual trust between ourselves and them.
E. Accomplish these things in a condition of maximum secrecy.
F. Bring this about at a time of total preparation by us.

The following things would be needed for a MOBILE LURE UNIT. (Subject to complete revision or minor adjustment by ATIC, Dayton.)

A. The Personel
B. The Vehicles
C. The Lure
D. Electrical Generator Cable and Lights.
E. Air Pump or Blower
F. Ground Alarm System
G. Short-Range Radar
H. Portable Message Stand and Illumination

The Vehicle: A four-wheel drive van or covered truck large enough to carry the necessary equipment, leave roads and travel across country for short distances, be unmarked and perhaps seem to be someone's camping outfits.

The Lure: This object is the heart of the project. This would be a common type domed disc seen so frequently since '47. At least 30 feet in diameter, with a dome about 6 ft. high, 8 ft. at base, the entire disc possibly no more than 12 feet high from the ground, with correctly placed windows, running light, etc. It would be fabricated to shape out of heavy plastic or other suitable translucent material. It would be orange or red in color. Pumped full of air until it was rigid, it would be held in place several feet from the ground. The surface of the disc would be such that it would glow when powerful floodlights were turned on under it. (Plastic roughed with fine steel wool will give this diffuse effect, but I know a better method could be found.) It will be a bright, glowing, fluorescent object in the black of night, highly visable from above and unlike other light sources commonly seen on earth. It could even be made to pulsate for better effect.

Need I state that due to their well documented curiosity and inquisitiveness a saucer operator catching sight of what seems to be one of his fellow ships, landed where there should be none and possibly in trouble, would surely approach (in a wild dive or cautiously, who knows?) and investigate. I would say that if he is thinking reasoning thing, which I believe they are, he will be quite "shook up" by this strange phenomenon. Surely, no one will debate the fact that we have the surest and most effective lure on

earth here!!! *One of their kind.*

Electric Generator Cable, and lights: The large Generator would be gas-motor-driven or run off the truck motor, but either should be well muffled. A long cable would run at least 100 yards from the vehicle hidden in the forest out into the clearing to light the necessary number of powerful white floodlights. (Colored lights lose too much illumination.)

Air Pump or Blower: Powered off the generator it could be small and light yet still inflate and deflate the lure in a short time.

Ground Alarm System: Some type of device to warn the unit before an intruder could catch sight of the operation. A trip-wire alarm might work if kept high enough to avoid the forest animals. The army's bedbug idea would be made to order for this if it had sufficient range.

Short-Range Radar: Our Lure Unit would have a reliable schedule of all flights by aircraft in its radar zone. The Lure would be switched off temporarily on overflights by these planes. Any unidentified object would be the sign to keep operating and possibly pulsate the lure. The radar should immediately be shut down upon detection of an unidentified object in the outer limit of the radar zone. This system allows for great flexibility in that in a location where security is not the best, the lure would be darkened except upon detection of an unidentified object. But whenever possible it would greatly increase the Lure Unit's chances if continuous operation could be maintained since these objects sometimes hover along very low. Also we do not know how well they see lighted objects from far above the earth.

Portable Message Stand and Large Battery Powered Flood Light: The message stand would be located a short distance from the Lure and consist of a thin sheet of aluminum at least 5 feet by 8 feet, having a system of legs enabling it to be quickly adjusted to a flat position relative to an object in the sky. The battery-powered floodlight would be necessary to illuminate the message stand area, since we know that ignition electrical systems fail upon close approach by these outer-space machines.

Upon the message stand surface on fireproof material would be drawn these figures. [See attached at end of letter.]

It simply means—LET US MEET AND BE FRIENDS.

It would be drawn in black on a white fluorescent surface. What is my reasoning behind this method? These beings without a doubt see shape and form so it follows that they would see this unusual sight and finally recognize it for what it is. I am still adhering to the uncomplicated simple approach. Perhaps the ultra-secret groups struggling with the problems our cosmic visitors have caused, have devised many other methods?

When the unit is in operation the number two man will be in the vehicle operating the radar and the ground warning equipment. Of course he could take on different duties should the unit get a "big bite." The number one man will need to be trained to deny the basic instinct of self-preservation. He will be at the message stand in full uniform, and need special equipment because of light, heat, and radiation problems. In one hand will always be a switch enabling him to any second switch off the lure and turn on the message stand floodlight. For this is what he must do upon the approach by a saucer. Timing here may be critical. Not too soon and not too late. He shall not—and never should—flee his post in abject terror. To do so would mean total ruin for the final goals of this project.

I have taken up quite a bit of space attempting to sell this idea so I will not go into the subjects of long-range radar vectoring of the Lure Units, following message parts, message procedure, weather problems, communications, central planning and site surveys, security, etc.

Well, I am sure that should someone see a Lure Unit in operation the Air Force could easily alibi out of it. I state this as a fact, not to be sarcastic. The U.S.A.F. has been getting out of many worse scrapes "UFO wise" for years.

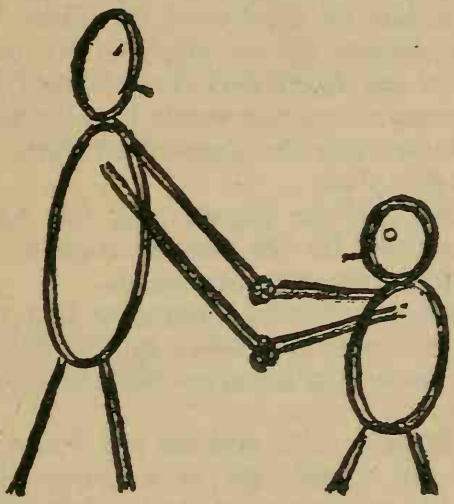
I hope you do not send "those men in white coats" after me. It took conviction and nerve to write this. I am trying to "think original," and my only failure may be that I do not know all the factors in the equasion [*sic*], through no fault of my own.

If you must scoff at all this, please remember several of your predecessors whose ideas were laughed at, called fantastic, foolish and impossible—Jimmy Dolittle and the Wright Brothers to name a few.

As a last request please do *not* send me a copy of "Project Blue Book 1 Feb. 1966." *I have one and it just indicates to me how desperate things really are.*

Sincerely, Your Friend,
D. W.

WILL YOU CHAMPION THIS CAUSE, SIR?



July 6, 1964

Dear Sir:

From a political standpoint I know that your hands are tied in view of the atomic age breakthrough, the breakthrough to the Cosmos in which I am in possession of, but I know that it is possible for you and the Air Force to exert pressure and contact the necessary heads of the Defense Department and the Senate Armed Services Committee to act upon the breakthrough which I am in possession of.

In the *Reader's Digest*, of May 1964, "Tough Tommy Power—Our Deterrent-in-Chief of the Strategic Air Command" (page 71 to 76) refers to the only two subjects that cause Mr. Khrushchev to lose his temper were God and SAC.

This is to advise the Secretary of the Air Force that I have been in possession of this breakthrough to or from

the Cosmos ever since May 7, 1952 which should be enough to put Mr. Khrushchev in a straight-jacket and force him to reduce his 40% military expenditures down to a low of about 5%. I am in possession of this breakthrough from the Cosmos first-handed. Not second, third or fourth, and I don't mean perhaps.

As I possess the breakthrough from the Cosmos this is to advise the Air Force Officials, civilian and otherwise in governments, that President Kennedy deleted my recommendations to him on the Cuban Blockade. Yes, he used my recommendations on the blockade but our Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy deleted the best part of my recommendations that would have caused Mr. Khrushchev to wonder why the Communist Party was ever invented in the first place.

I thank God for our Secretary of the Air Force and also SAC and also for the breakthrough to or from the Cosmos in which I am in possession of.

I could add one hundred pages to this letter on the subject matter involved. Power in the *Reader's Digest* states "Sure we are in an arms race, and we had better win it."

As an addition to SAC and the Air Force, by heritage, by living in the atomic age, as a citizen of the United States, I am in a possession of the breakthrough to or/and from the Cosmos as of May 7, 1952 which can and should be added to the Air Force, Navy and the Army. This is what I can do for the Air Force and for our country. Heaven or Hell can't take this Cosmic breakthrough from me now or after I am six feet under the ground. I have contained myself as a fighter, knock-down drag-out fighter.

I can back up SAC and the Air Force and the U. S. Defense Department with the necessary machinery that will not only win the "arms race" but it will put Mr. Khrushchev and the communist party and the spirit of error behind 2000 years of national and global blundering in the eyes of the free world and even some of our enemies. Yes, (President Kennedy,) my beloved wife and I were invited to his Presidential Inaugural, but the President (Senator Kennedy) told me in 1959 that he never "had the opportunity to make a careful study of my proposals."

First of all they came from the Cosmos on May 7, 1952, the breakthrough, which Mr. Khrushchev is more scared of than SAC itself, and God knows that we need SAC. I

discovered SAC in Scriptures more than 3000 years ago, and SAC coupled up with the Atomic electro-magnetic surge and breakthrough in which I am in possession of will help win this global battle for the Stars and Stripes of America our God-given land. I know.

I trust that you will execute this letter to and through the proper departments to see that action is promptly forthcoming.

The breakthrough from the Cosmos in which I have been in possession of ever since May 7, 1952 covers the left and the right hand of Almighty God. War strategy, education, national and foreign policy and a host of other subjects in general.

With best wishes, I am

Yours sincerely,
D. M. W.

Hector Quintanilla, Jr.
Chief, Project Blue Book
Wrong-Patterson AFB
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Hector,

I hope you enjoy my little poem:

There was a young lad named Hector,
Who was asked to be an inspector.
He tried in vain, But he couldn't explain,
The objects that visited Exeter.

C. H.

The writer of this letter pursues an interesting line of query into the "religious" overtones of the flying-saucer phenomenon. Bear in mind that the letter was written in 1956.

April 5, 1956

Sir:

The only book on the subject of UFOs which I have read is *The Flying Saucer Conspiracy* by Keyhoe. It does inter-

est me to read others' *opinions* on UFOs, simply because such opinions border on the fantastic in their attempts to evade official findings. I do not enjoy reading actual accounts of UFO sightings, partly because they all seem to fall into the same dogmatic pattern (on certain date at certain place, Mrs. Edna Blaz saw a round saucer-shaped object out her kitchen window), and whenever I see or hear such a report, I recoil with "Here we go again!" My aversion to the haphazard UFO report exists mostly because I myself experienced what was perhaps the king-size saucer "sighting" of them all. When I see the numerous smaller reports, it sort of disgusts me, because small chance I had to tell others of my sighting and be believed to my own satisfaction of ego. It was painfully obvious to me in October 1952, and in the spring of 1955, that no one else saw the strange objects all over the sky. I had to keep quiet, or appear irrational.

UFO subject matter itself seems to be of a mystical contagious character. Discussions I have read or encountered has not been humble (which it perhaps should be, since it involves the entire surrounding air space . . . indeed, our entire universe), and therefore borders on Tower of Babel idiocy. Such discussions, of course, are furtive, because their participants apparently fear ridicule from others not so "receptive to belief" in UFOs. If these participants have logical basis for their views, they should not fear ridicule. To overcome the fact that they have no substantiating evidence, they attack the Air Force for withholding such "evidence." They apparently forget, in their fervor, that the United States Air Force obeys the orders of the United States Government, which government is supported by the American public. But, of course, it soon becomes painfully obvious to them that they cannot arouse the general public to influence their government into releasing evidence. The general public would be, and indeed has been, the first to ridicule and ignore their efforts and pleas.

The UFO matter is today an only precariously healthy situation, as regards public opinion. Although UFO discussion has ceased considerably at school, part of the student body atmosphere seems to be one of furtive anticipation for "something to break soon and really hit this world." I noticed this condition when the planet Venus was recently reported by newspapers to be dancing brilliantly

in the sky as a "saucer" or "strange light" about which "experts were silent."

A similar furtive, and then open, fervor ruined Rome. "We seek no city here, but one to come," cried the malcontents surrounding the borders of comfortable, organized Roman society. The miracle at the tomb had satisfied Christian-Roman philosophy, but gave flame to Christian malcontents. This flame plunged the Roman-Briton especially into the Dark Ages, by invasion of his villas and of his sane religious tolerance.

The "miracles of the UFOs" give flame to malcontents today, for the UFO is gradually becoming more and more of a miracle, through increasing insistence by the Air Force that UFOs result from natural phenomena. This official insistence is, of course, forced to increase and continue, by frequent counter-insistences for a more sensational explanation by certain segments of the supporting public, and also because a greater segment of the supporting public admires, and demands, rationality, not preoccupation with "truths," on the part of the military.

One might compare the existing situation with the verses of Chapter XIII of Revelation in our New Testament . . . "that they should make an image to the beast, which had the wound by a sword, and did live." The Founder of Christianity also had a wound by a sword, and, according to Christianity, did also live. This miracle changed the face of government, and of society. The UFO "miracles" might possibly tell, patternwise, the Greatest Story Ever Told, all over again, this time with an opposite, and no doubt tragic, result. The Earth satellite development could become the "image to the beast." To clarify, compare fictional science (the UFO) with the "beast from the sea," and compare actual scientific development (the Earth satellite) with the "beast from the earth." It seems that the possibilities of fictional science eventually come true in actual scientific development. Witness the Avro saucer aircraft, the idea for which is rumored to have spawned from the "Martian flying saucer" fad.

Whatever power wields the satellites would doubtless hold sway over even religious worship. Democracy now hopes to hold such "sway," or influence, not necessarily by satellite aura. Democracy advocates freedom of worship. The UFO "miracles," however, may cause overthrow of that freedom, as I will illustrate:

More nuclear weapons will be tested soon. The planet Mars is rumored to swing close to our own planet this summer. If world tension continues, along with corresponding need for escapism, then it may cause an increase in UFO preoccupation and resulting reports. With the launching of the Earth satellite vehicles, those who naturally ridicule or doubt the UFO cultists will point to the satellites with pride and awe. This pride in, and awe toward, a mere manmade object will provoke the wrath and frustration of the UFO cultists. If they blunder by displaying awkwardly their wrath and frustration, then they stand small chance of jeopardizing public faith in our newly enhanced, satellite-studded, environment. However, they may have learned through painful experience, may have planned more skillfully how best to keep alive the UFO under the satellite sky and in the public consciousness. Even if they make a clear distinction (which they will likely try to do), between the Earth satellite and the UFO from another planet, the great public mass is not likely to perceive, or think through, this distinction . . . numbed as they will be by television, and by sensationalism of the "Bridey Murphy" sort.

Many UFO cultists claim that beings like "Ashtar" (interplanetary creature and demigod) control the entire universe. According to Genesis, God created the universe. To the great numbed masses, the satellites in "outer space" may then become as God, because, to many of the great numbed masses, it will be much easier to accept them as God than to think.

The satellites encircling our planet are likely to give an intolerable feeling of enshroudment to those who are sensitively insecure basically, and who now idolize UFO miracles from beyond the planned orbit of satellites. This insecurity may manifest itself so strongly that others, who planned naturally on looking with both pride and awe at the new satellites, will then be able to look only with awe . . . pride having been whittled down by the fevered but impressive dogma of the enraged UFO cultists.

If the Earth satellites become as God to the masses, then tyranny here we come. . . .

I am willing to predict (not happily) that your department has not yet seen the climax of UFO plague notes. Wait 'til the satellites are launched.

It would be expedient to get the "miracle of the UFO"

cleared up before then. The most effective way, I suppose, would be to find out, some way, just what it is that causes a malcontent to exist. In that light, you may wish to submit this letter to the nearest psychiatrist or chaplain for analysis.

Please understand that I do not consider myself a malcontent. This letter most certainly does not require an answer, as far as I am concerned.

Sincerely,
T. B.

April 20, 1966

Dear Major Quintanellar,

I saw you in the *Life* Magazine. I am writing from home by my class is studying about U.F.O. I thought you could give me some information about U.F.O. When are you leaving Ohio?

Your friend
W. G.

P. S. *You* write back *soon.*

No one, to be sure, could accuse this writer of being closed-minded on the subject of flying saucers.

February 26, 1966

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I am extremely interested in U.F.O.'s. When I say U.F.O.'s I don't mean Unidentified flying objects. I do mean Identified flying vehicles from other inhabited planets in our Solar System. (These are my beliefs.) With this in mind, please send me all information you can.

I'm not a member of any group. I'm simply extremely interested in this open-minded subject.

I believe we people on Earth are so far behind intel-

lectually, and scientifically, that we, if not told the TRUTH behind these visitations soon, will mentally become unstable when faced with this TRUTH. I believe this because of the mere fact that people I have talked to on this subject, on the whole, cannot accept the fact there are people, such as you or I, living on the planets in our system.

Preparing people to face the ultimate TRUTH can be done, slowly but surely, but with government resistance it may be too late, by the time the TRUTH is out. A sudden shock of this kind could be disastrous. With your help now, in sending me the information which the people I show it to will take as proof, I can help start preparing their minds for the shocking realism that will, in the not too distant future, face them.

I know not what reaction you will give me; I can only hope you are as open-minded as it takes to see the TRUTH.

Sincerely,
H. A.

P.S. I'm still open minded enough to ask myself, "Am I a NUT or what?"

April 14, 1962

To The United States Air Force:

The signals which you hear as follows — — — / — / — — / — — — / — — — / — — — / — / — — / — — — / — / etc. are explained thus:

This letter is being written by one of your earth people with whom we were able to make contact. (*We* meaning your nearest out of space neighbors.)

We are like you in appearance, and *will not harm you. We could not see you* untill [*sic*] your vehicles left your planet, and we followed them.

Our people are beyond you, in intelligence, spiritual understanding, and code of modesty. We do not kill humans.

The person whom we contacted on your planet, has not seen us. *We will not visit you unless you invite us.* Our

Method of communication is also beyond your understanding. We have not been on your planet.

We are friendly. Your writer *knows no more than you do.* She merely copied down the words which we gave to her. No mechanical set-up was used to relay these words given to her. No exchange of money or gifts is to be made to the *person* we have contacted. This would lead to a loss of contact.

Your Space Neighbors

P.S. May we add that neither are we making any money *or* gift offerings to this person whom we contacted.

Dear Gentlemen:

Could you please send me any information you can on Unidentified Flying Objects? You just don't know how much I am interested in them. I've read articles concerning them in *Reader's Digest* and magazines. I've listened to radio and television programs that are about UFOs. I only believe in them to the extent that they are up in the air. If I had seen evidence to prove that these UFOs have landed and creatures from another planet have emerged from them I might even believe that! But I saw a lady from Baltimore on television, she claims that every night a UFO lands in her back yard and she invites the occupants into her house! She also says that they are some interplanetary creatures that are in Congress and many other political fields of the U.S. and also Europe! Yet the only evidence she had was one film that a man whose name I cannot recall took of a flying saucer over some treetops nearby his home. I don't believe that film was faked the least bit, however, she showed a film that she took of a flying saucer about to land in her back yard. It looked real to me because at one lecture they had a chart which had all the kinds of flying saucers on it and the one this lady showed on television looked a lot like them but not enough. It looked to me as if it could easily have been faked. She did not have any pictures of the occupants except one which was a big blurry picture of a Venusian in a far off distance. She said that they looked exactly like human beings. She didn't even have one picture of the

space craft which landed in her back yard. Think of all the people who are misled in their ideas because they believe her! She really shouldn't have the right to go on TV and tell people a million things that aren't even the least bit true.

Could you please send me information on UFOs?

Thank you very much.

D. V.
(age 14)

April 3, 1966

Dear Sirs:

My name is E. H. and I am an inventor and I am 11 years old. I don't know how old I'll be when you answer my business letter, but let me get to the point.

I have been thinking and planning and studying and now I have the plans and sketches of how you can make a flying-saucer. The reason I wanted to write you is because it could be used for defense and for travel as we use the jet. And if you are interested and willing to help me, you can write back and tell me if you want to talk business.

Please don't take long writing back because I sent an invention to patent and I have been waiting many years but try to answer my letter as fast as you can. I have faith that you'll write back. But either send a letter in what you want to do or send somebody to talk with me.

I'll be expecting an answer. Hurry and write back.

Yours truly,
E. H.

Some "ufologists" adhere to their beliefs with an almost religious faith. Perhaps this is one of the sources of the clergy's interest in UFOs, as manifested in this letter.

Gentlemen:

A young astronomer or astrologist appeared at the end of the IBM sponsored program, "UFO, Friend, Foe, or

Fantasy" on Tuesday, May 10.

He appeared to me to destroy the credibility and the usefulness of an otherwise valuable program.

With no evidence, it seemed, he made a surprising (naïve) act of personal faith in the plausible existence of extraterrestrial beings of superior intelligence, and then more surprisingly denied, at least by inference, the existence of a personal and intelligent God.

Unfairly, he attributed the "belief" of UFO contactees to theology. While he was anxiously pleading the point of a distinction between reputable science and pseudo-science, he refused to recognize a distinction between reputable theology and pseudo-theology. That was unfair. It was not scholarly, either.

Seemingly without reason (for there was no occasion for it), he interjected a sneer at those who believe in God. He seemed to be saying, "Those contactees who believe in UFO's are as unscientific as those who believe in God, and vice-versa! We scientists *know* there are no UFO's, just as we know there is no God, (and vice-versa)!"

Walter Kronkite [*sic*] remarked, "Science is served by *facts*." A fact like the denial of God?

That astronomer pushed the destroy-button just as the message was being launched. It could have been a great program.

Respectfully,
(Rt. Rev.) A. N. P.

April 1st, 1966

Dear Sirs,

An article appeared in our local newspaper, along with stories on U.F.O's. I waited until today to write to you because I was so mad at the statements made by these three scientists that I knew I had to write and say something to them but I wanted to be sure it wasn't in anger. Today I think I can do just that. I don't know how I could write to each separately & be sure the letter would reach them so I am sending it to you the only address I know of who might forward my letter.

Now don't say to your self another crack-pot & throw this in the waste basket. If I have taken enough time to write this please you take time to read it. The statement made by Dr. Edward C. Walsh that he was more concerned for people who said they had seen U.F.O than locations of the sightings—in other words he feels we are all ready for the couch-treatment. Our space scientists feel there is life on other planets, so what makes them think they are so stupid they couldn't come to earth & look us over? Our scientists & government is spending millions to get to the moon, the money happens to come from taxpayers. We are the taxpayers, all these little important people, remember us. We don't like being told we are seeing things & made to feel like we are *nuts.* I don't know how dumb they think the average person is, but I think you better tell your scientists to watch their statements, or the public might just all decide if they are all seeing things in their minds they all better sign up for Med-i-care, go to the hospital, & then what would the scientist do for all their billions of money for space? If there isn't anything there, then why do we have a complete department spending money to investigate the U.F.O.? I have seen two U.F.O.'s. I don't say they come; rather believe they did than to listen to a scientist tell me I didn't see what I *saw.* And if it is something our country is working on, then you better tell the little men to quit buzzing the fields & scaring the people or take their little old saucer's away for being bad.

The two U.F.O.'s I saw I will admit were different in shape, but that could be because I saw them at different angles. The first one I saw on July 25th, 1965. We were at Black Lake, Mich. near the straits, the time was around 2:00 A.M. Then on the following Friday a couple coming in for vacation that week told of seeing one & the time was around 12:00 A.M. The 2nd one that I saw was here Monday night at 9:10 P.M. It was not a balloon. We watched it thru binoculars & watched a plane trying to get close to it & couldn't. There were five of us watching together. If you think the average American would be afraid of anything they don't know what it is, then how do you account for the fact they all run outside & try to get pictures of what ever it is? I think *Americans* can take anything in their stride. I am not talking about the few who start riots and burn their draft-cards. I mean the good

old down-to-the-earth Americans. Come what may we will take it in our stride.

Respectfully yours,
Mrs. D. R.

As this letter demonstrates, people of all ages are giving the significance of UFOs a good deal of thought:

January 24, 1966

Dear Sir:

I should like to introduce myself to give you an idea what kind of "boy" is writing this letter. My name is B. V. and I am seventeen. I take part in activities such as church organizations, fraternities and also I am a proud member of the U. S. Naval Sea Cadet Corp.

I should like you to read this letter and if possible, extend its meaning to the willing and unwilling population of this planet. The message is as follows:

In the past 300 years our country, the United States, has developed from a small community to perhaps the largest world power. It is my firm belief that within the next 100 years or less we, the people of this planet, can unite and go forth into the vast ends of space. I believe that space is the key to uniting the people of the universe.

The reason I say this is that ever since man has fought amongst himself there have been great injuries and deaths. Even today in Viet-Nam we practice fighting and war. The people of today do not approve of this useless fighting and would much rather put an end to war. These very same people realize that instead of wasting their money on weapons of war they would rather use this money to advance in space and instead of taking lives they could prolong them. But because of this endless fighting our friends would prefer to keep their distance from such a primitive world in which war still exists. They would much rather stand by and wait until we have realized how obsolete fighting is. Because of this we cannot make communications but I feel that if we could, perhaps these

people can help us follow God's words when He said "there will be a thousand years of peace."

How non-observant we have been to not realize publicly that within the past thirty years we have been wanted as a companion to the universe. We have been spied on by inhabitants of another planet and we call these creatures or beings U.F.Os. We should try our best to communicate with these so-called U.F.Os. We have been and we will be for many years to come exposed to our friends so near and yet so far away. We are confined to our own planet but we have not realized just how confined we are. An example of this is as follows:

The speed of light is 186,282 miles per second. Our closest galaxy, Crab Nebula, is 4,000 light years distant. This galaxy is so far away that traveling at the speed of light we would die before we started our journey. Now you can see just how confined we are. But if—and I mean IF—we, the people of this planet could possibly communicate with a U.F.O. we might explore our galaxy about which we know practically nothing.

I challenge anyone to answer this question. People have said it is impossible for life to exist on other planets. I believe it is possible for life to exist within our own galaxy, the Milky Way. I substantiate this by stating that since the beginning of time on Earth, we through evolution, have adapted ourselves to the environment of this planet. Why is it not possible for the inhabitants of another planet to follow our pattern of life? By this I mean if a particular planet had both temperatures to a severely extreme degree why would life not adapt itself accordingly? I sincerely hope that someone might answer my question and if so I might make contact with the inhabitants of another planet. It could be the beginning of an entirely new and better way of life such as we cannot imagine.

To do this we have to overcome certain feelings such as greediness and a superiority complex.

If we accomplish this we will not have problems of any kind. There are many advantages to be gained from contacting U.F.Os. and I feel I know of various ways of doing so. We should not be frightened beyond reason if a U.F.O. is seen since we do not know if they are belligerent. It is possible they may even fear us. We should not be aggressive because of course we can defend ourselves if

necessary. After all, we know nothing concrete about them so why not encourage a friendly attitude?

Yours truly,
B. V.

Here are some of the many suggestions on how to trap or lure a flying saucer for purposes of study.

Feb. 8, '66

Dear Sir:

I've read & listened to stories about space craft & their habits. I've heard, the Armed Forces are instructed to have no contact with these craft until more is found out about them.

I've heard these craft land at times in different sections of different countries. I've also heard that the craft usually go near power plants & sometimes land nearby.

I have a suggestion, which I believe might be the beginning of finding out information about them.

I also have a suggestion on how to do this—without "I think," doing any damage to the craft—for fear other craft might attack (the craft's weapons?) what they have; if any —who knows.

Make large and many heavy pads made of magnets placed around a lot of power plants. Camouflage the magnet pads with grass.

Have an underground area for viewing—a large room (*a*) At the top have scopes (*b*) Have here testing equipment.

In the room have a control panel for putting magnet in hold position & for releasing the magnet. This might take a long time to catch one. Hoping the craft lands where a pad (magnet) happens to be. But: it should work.

This suggestion would trap the craft without damage.

If the craft was trapped by a magnet & and craft started severe fire power or if other craft came to its assistance—then, the person in the underground room could use their judgment as to release the craft by releasing the magnet or to hold onto the craft.

Why let Russia capture one first???
The United States could do this first:
(*a*) Plenty of money needed
(*b*) " " patience needed
How else can one of these craft be researched without doing damage to it & taking a chance of another attacking "if they have weapons."

Respectfully,
Yours,
G.R.N.

Dear Sirs,

Please read this letter; it might be helpful.

This week in *Life* Magazine there appeared an article concerning UFO's, and as a citizen I feel I should contribute my ideas.

According to what has been known about UFO's you can't catch one of these things because of their speed, brilliance and instant change of course while in the air.

So why not try to trap one? Make it come down to the ground.

Because they appear at isolated places most of the time, chances are they would come down on a desert this year.

You can pick any desert and do the following, build a circular figure with white lights covered under darkened area. Make them spin around the circle.

Repeat the same procedure under the center except that these lights would be red. Make them spin at high speeds the opposite direction and you have a decoy, a close to perfect one.

Since the objective is to simulate an acceleration like the UFO's possess you must make the decoy change from near white light to almost dark red and back again. A UFO in distress would, one out of two chances, glow in that manner since their acceleration has to do with the glow of their body. Around your decoy you will at about 200 to 250 feet install a noise-activated microphone attached to a tape recorder. An antenna will be the only thing sticking out of the ground. This antenna is used to pick up possible radio signals. You will also install a noise-activated camera that will rise from under the ground by hydraulics.

This camera should be capable of transmitting pictures from the front or the rear.

If possible the camera should be retractable just in case, if at all something or someone may pick it up and transfer it, it is possible that it can relay pictures.

This, Gentlemen, is my conclusion of my idea. Thank you for your undivided attention.

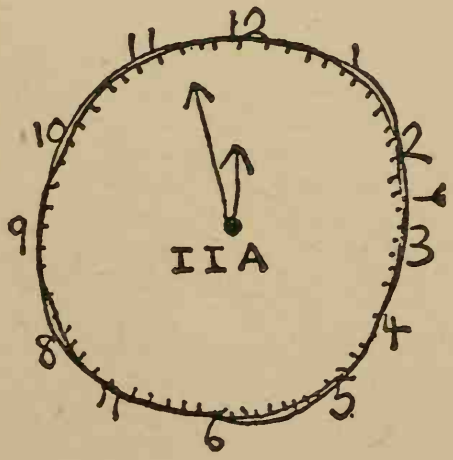
Cordially,
A.T.

P.S. A laser communications receiver may help you.

Many of the letters received by the Air Force are very graphic. For instance:

1 December 1965 AD

My dear Sir:



The time is running out on you.

The USAF had better make its UFO files and publications accessible to any interested U.S. citizen before the end of this year, 1965 A.D. Why? Because of the Divine law of cause and effect: taxpayers pay for the acquiring of UFO data in Air Force files; hence they should have

access to the data. I know you agree with me since the Air Force claims no information is withheld.

However, the Air Force not only withholds UFO data, but deliberately lies, equivocates and deceives the public with regard to both the overall UFO situation and to specific UFO sightings.

I hope this deplorable, evil situation will change for the better.

Let the USAF express more freedom and more truth. Amen.

Most sincerely,
L.A.R.

Chapter Two

SIGHTINGS . . . CONTACT!

This correspondent offers circumstantial evidence for flying saucers from several unorthodox sources:

Sept. 12, 1966

Commanding Officer, Project Blue Book
ATIC Wright Patterson Air Force Base
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Sir,

I shall write this in a humorous manner although we all know it is a deadly serious thing. This summer and fall there are numerous poor innocent citizens who have contracted that dread malady in which they see non-existant, swamp gas or ionized air pockets. I felt so sorry for one elderly lady in August. Poor thing even seen a conning tower and what looked like a periscope on some swamp gas when it dropped down near her.

In all there have been approximately 43 persons who perhaps should be rounded up and held for observation. Better throw a net over me also since I know these persons are honest, sincere, and did see what they described. This is not counting multicolored stars that zoom off at 45 degree angles, or things that whistle low over houses then seem to stop and hover in fields, or a thing the shape of a fat cigar with no wings. I wrote these off as stars, low flying planes and a satellite so I could get back home and rest.

But the following UFO I have not been able to identify even if I cheated a little.

A. In April and Sept; this form of swamp gas likes to play a game of hide and seek lasting over an hour and continuing for miles.

B. August; Seen by ten persons from various locations: periscope, scanning tower, hammered aluminum places, turned redish-orange before it moved.

C. Aug; Scared four persons so badly they stayed inside and looked out window: firey redish-orange in bottom of cumulus clouds.

D. Oct; Should have been a helicopter, tried to make it a helicopter but would have had to make blind fools or liars out of four closest observers. Seen by 20 some persons. At least 10 red lights pulsating in sequence around it. Large dome containing or reflecting blueish white light.

E. This man stopped making love to a gal in his car, and rushed and got two policemen to be observers. Also this didn't make him look too good as his wife had been dead only three months. If I can't believe him I'll never believe anyone.

F. I have saved the best until the last in my estimation. I gained great personal satisfaction from it and it made all my effort of the past months worth while. I CAUGHT THE SLY RASCALS AT THEIR OWN GAME ONE NIGHT—HOVERING NEAR THE FEDERAL MICRO-WAVE RELAY TOWER.

Your friend,
J.N.

September 4, 1966

UFO Investigative Center
Wright-Patterson Air Force Base
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Sirs,

I am sending you the account of a UFO sighting experienced by my husband and myself some years ago. I hope it will interest you.

I am a writer and editor, currently under contract to [publisher deleted].

My experience with a UFO occurred 10 years ago, on August 27, 1956.

On this day I was scheduled to address the Woman's Press Club of [deleted] as its after-luncheon speaker. (As an author I frequently serve as a speaker for church, civic, and women's groups, conventions and service clubs.)

Because of the distance from our home to [deleted] my husband and I left early in the morning. It was a very unpleasant morning, extremely dark, with pounding rain and beating winds. It was at daylight that we saw the UFO.

I do not know the exact time, but it was between 6 and 7 A.M. closer, I think, to 6 A.M. The rain was now only a misty drizzle, but the morning was wet and gray.

We came up an incline to a sort of hilltop (I do not know the exact location) which looked out over a flat area of fields and fences as I recall. My husband was driving, intent upon the wet road. I looked out to the left and saw, hovering over the flat area, a flying saucer!

At first I was too surprised and startled to speak at all. I stared, unable to believe my eyes, thinking I *must* be mistaken . . . but no, there it was! So I stammered to my husband, "Look out there quick! Do you see . . . what I think *I* see?"

He took one look and brought the car to a stop. We sat there on the hilltop (or rise) and stared. I said, amazed, "Why it's a flying saucer! It *is* . . . isn't it?" My husband, who is very conservative, answered, "Well, it certainly *appears* to be something like that!"

My first impression was that it looked something like a gunmetal yo-yo. It appeared to be made of two sections of dark gunmetal with an aperture between them. From this aperture, as if from windows, port-holes, or similar openings, came wisps of white smoke or vapor which seemed carried slightly to one side by the wind. The UFO was hovering, as I have described, but constantly *undulating* as it hovered.

At this moment, we became aware of another car coming up behind us and my husband, hoping for another witness, leaped out and tried to flag it down. The driver, a man, gave him a scared look and sped on. Two or three other cars came from behind us (perhaps people going to work) and my husband tried to stop them, with the same result. We both shouted and pointed toward the UFO, but the passengers sped on without looking at it. We were disappointed, but not surprised. Nobody wants to be stopped on a lonely road in the rain at the dawn's early light by a couple of excited and gesticulating strangers! (The road was lonely only at this hour, however. It is a well-traveled highway.)

At least five minutes passed while we watched the UFO, perhaps ten minutes. Then, all of a sudden, it turned on one edge, like a plate on a wall, and VANISHED!

I say "vanished" because never, in all my life, have I

seen anything move so fast. My husband and I have mentioned this many times, and agree that the speed with which this object disappeared into the distance was indescribable, inconceivable, if not actually impossible!

It reminded me a little, but only a little, of the movie cartoon which shows one person chasing another up a road. Suddenly . . . whsst! . . . both are out of sight. But even this, which seems funny to audiences because it is such an exaggeration, would seem slow by comparison with our UFO.

As it vanished, it held the position I have mentioned, turned on one edge like a plate on a wall, or on a sideboard. We could no longer see the aperture, or the smoke (?) wisps.

More than once we have tried to estimate the size of the UFO and its distance from us. This is hard to do, since events moved so rapidly, and we can only agree that it was "quite close" to us and that it was "very, VERY large." I have read many journalistic jibes about "little green men flying around in little saucer-machines" but had no such impression of this "saucer machine."

Most accounts say the witnesses were "terrified" . . . "transfixed with horror" . . . "speechless with fear" . . . and so on. It does seem natural to feel frightened by such an "abnormal" sight, but my husband and I felt no fear whatever, nor any apprehension whatever. We didn't see any "little green men" or expect to see any, though of course we assumed that the craft was being piloted "by somebody." I think we both felt that it was probably some sort of military craft being tested by the United States Air Force, and publicly unannounced as yet.

About its size . . . we agree that it was "about the size of the court house" which, in [deleted], is a mighty big court house!

When we reached the luncheon I related this experience to the assistant chairman of the Press Women's convention. She told me they had been asked not to publish such reports, and advised me to say nothing about it. (To tell you the truth, I don't think she believed me.)

It has been more than 10 years since then, of course, and we have read many reports about UFO experiences during this time, but have had no more such experiences ourselves. Nor have we read any accounts which described the "gunmetal color" we saw, or the wisps of smoke or

vapor emitted from the center opening. And because there is a very serious interest in investigating UFO accounts at this time, I decided to send you mine.

Very truly yours,
Mrs. C. F.

June 29, 1959

Dear Sir:

I swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth to the best of my abilities, so help me God.

I wrote to you last winter and said I would reveal the details of Extraordinary Phenomenon (to put it mildly), which occurred a few years back.

The first terrifying Phenomenon which I wrote about in detail occurred in August of 1952, I think. (I might add to that report of the Invisible Flying Machine that the time of the Appearance to the time of the Disappearance of the loud machine was, I believe, after a series of belated tests,—ten to 15 seconds.)

I have kept this second, even more terrifying Phenomenon (which occurred almost exactly one year later in August from the date of the Invisible Flying Machine occurrence) a secret, because who would believe me?

How in the world would I be able to describe the Complexity of the Monster??? Would it serve any useful purpose to tell about it? I thought that it would not. Except, at times I wondered if it might serve some odd purpose.

However, all along throughout the years I knew, deep in my conscience, that the time would surely come when I must reveal all of the bone-chilling details of the hideous miracle to the proper authorities, come what may.

Ladies and gentlemen that time has arrived—here and now.

Now you don't have to believe it, but to borrow a phrase from the South—"You better believe it!"

Do not be dismayed because of the length of time that has elapsed. I remember everything about it just as if it had happened yesterday, and it will remain in my memories only forever.

It was the latter part of August, 1953. I, and little Chi-

Chi (my female Chihuahua), went to [deleted] in search of gold (and squirrels), as usual. I looked for gold, she looked for squirrels.

Toward evening, after a hard days' work, I took my gunny sack of likely looking quartz float rocks to a certain area where I always went to examine them carefully with a magnifying glass. Very few of them were good, and I tossed the worthless ones in my dump pile. At the same time I was carefully scrutinizing each piece I was enjoying a nice sunbath too—as usual.

I finally finished, and putting on my clothes, and picking up the light gunny sack, I holstered my .38 Night Owl revolver and told Chi-Chi: "O.K!" She was always ready to go, hours ahead of time, back to the tiny cabin.

We moved out of the dry creek bed and up the little bank, and turned left onto the old logging trail—SUDDENLY ALL HELL BROKE LOOSE! A tremendous, fantastic, stupendous, shrilling, piercing high pitched screaming whistle cut the air close by! A deafening, powerful, gargantuan, grunting, charging tugging "beast"? (similar perhaps to a rhinocerous, or hippopotamus, or elephant, or hungry male African lion, or rogue water buffalo with a powerful log chain attached, and enclosed in a barricade of brush and trees and poles!!!). It tugged or charged with mighty strength first one way and then another, round and round, and back and forth. I got the impression that it wanted to attack me or perhaps wanted to meet me but was as scared of a final showdown as I was!

I stood stock still in my tracks—frozen by fear! The little dog barked her head off, and faced into the direction of the monster! If ever there was a time when hair could be expected to stand on end—wow!—this was IT! (We were prevented from seeing IT because of heavy brush and trees at that point!) My hand reached down to the .38 in my holster, but I knew that it would be useless as a water pistol against this thing!!!

For a few seconds, I thought, irrationally, that it was maybe somebody in a bulldozer trying to scare me away!!!

There were many other sounds besides the constant, deafening and the struggling, groaning, charging BEAST, but they were too much to grasp in the mind all at once under the circumstances!

In ten to fifteen seconds (later estimation) IT vanished, and all was very quiet and peaceful again. The straight

line distance to the monster was 30 to 36 feet (estimated).

I stood there completely flabbergasted after the noises stopped! Finally, I moved, ever so slowly back around the trees and faced in the direction of the unholy force (which was very, very close to where I'd been sorting rocks). I saw NOTHING! Not a thing was in sight, and not a rock, or a tree, or a bush was disturbed in the slightest way! There had been no changes on the earth either. Next day I searched, and I searched, and I searched, and for many days afterward. Yard by yard, and foot by foot, and inch by inch,—but, no soap. But, suspicious Capricorn me, I wondered if perhaps, somehow, maybe someone had strung wire and set up a loudspeaker, but I couldn't figure out just how "they" could emulate the weird sounds. I have passed that area hundreds of times, but I always cast a wary eye in that direction, but thank God IT never returned.

Peace in the Valley (and Hills, too!) It's Wonderful!

Yours very sincerely,
S. P. G.

5 April

I ONCE SAW A FLYING SAUCER

The present UFO controversy reminds me that I once saw a flying saucer briefly. Flying westward over New Mexico at dawn on a spring day in 1935, I was anxiously watching an ominous dark cloud bank which might soon bar my flight path. Suddenly, there burst from this black cloud mass a golden disc larger than my own small, single seater, open cockpit fighter. As it approached its colors changed to blood red, and it gave off phosphorescent spines like a giant iced-up porcupine. This incredible spectacle held my constant gaze, although I was unconsciously taking evasive action. As it passed me slightly above and to the right, the angle, light and background changed, and it was revealed as a DC-3, aluminum colored transport.

Had this ice-encrusted plane which had caught the slant rays of the rising sun, entered a cloud before iden-

tification, I should now and always believe in the reality of my beautiful flying saucer.

At any given time, of course, some flying objects may be unidentified in the interest of national security. About ten years ago, airline pilots occasionally reported sighting in the western skies a strange, black plane flying at extremely high altitude. No government agency responded. This mystery was solved when a Russian missile brought down one of our U-2's.

General McConnell believes that the Air Force has been diligent in its investigation of UFO reports and for good reason. "If we could find one extra-terrestrial vessel," he says, "undoubtedly it would insure support for adequate air and space defenses. Medals, fame and our gratitude therefore await any citizen who brings us a flying saucer."

I.C.E.

The following is a formal account submitted to Project Blue Book by a police officer reporting his observation of a recent UFO:

At about 5 A.M. [date deleted] a radio call from the County Sheriff's Department to [deleted] County Sheriff's Department was received over the Police radio which I was listening to while on normal patrol. This call requested [deleted] County Sheriff's Department to look for a UFO which was reported going east and being a very bright light. At about 5:04 A.M., I sighted a very bright light which appeared in the southeast portion of the sky. The object appeared to be round and not moving. It was brighter than anything I had ever seen in the sky before. There was no fog and it was very clear out with no clouds or stars in the area of the object. When the object moved left or right, it appeared to tilt or tip and then appeared to be saucer shaped with some sort of light coming from it. I say this because the light was narrow by the object and became wider as it went away from it. I went home and got my wife out of bed to see it and confirm my observation. While we both observed it, the object appeared not to be moving. It then moved up and down still appearing round and very bright. The object then moved to the left and to the right and when it did this, it appeared

to tilt or tip and be saucer shape. It's my opinion the object definitely was controlled by some means because when it moved up it returned to its normal position and then moved down and again up to its normal position. When it moved it left no vapor tail.

Description of object: Round object except when it moved left or right it appeared to tilt and be saucer shape with a light coming from it. Object was very bright and was a steady light. It did NOT twinkle like a star does. *No* other stars etc. (Except moon) in the area of object. Object appeared larger than any star ever seen by officer. Heard no sound from it and no vapor trail, etc. was left by it. The object had no wings. The sky was clear. No distance or size of the object is stated because it would be purely a guess on my part.

Chief of Police
F. A.

November 20, 1965

Dear Sirs:

Perhaps it would be better if I gave you a detailed description of the U-F-O that I saw and you would be better able to understand it than if I answered this questionnaire. I was driving west when I went around a bend in the road and my car engine stopped running and my headlights went off. I looked up and saw this object setting in the middle of the road. It was around 7:15 P.M. because I had just checked my watch about a minute before so I knew what time it was. I finally coasted to a stop about 20 feet from it. My knowledge of math and being able to tell distances quite accurately made this quite impossible to mistake.

I sat and looked at it for what I would estimate a minute; then I knew what it was and knew that nobody would believe me, so I decided that I would have to knock it over and have some evidence.

I tried to start my car but it would not start—I did not get any response on my starter. I then got out of my car with the idea to go up to it and try to rock the center of gravity and topple it over so I would have the evi-

dence right there in black and white. I got to the front of my car and stopped, with no further interest in going any further, because three little "creatures" came from around behind and stood in front of the object. I think that they were looking at me. I can not be sure because I did not see any eyes of any sort. I know that I was looking at them and I was quite fascinated at what I saw. You might ask me why, if I was willing to go up to them before, I did not go up to them now. I used what I hope was common sense. I felt if they could stop my car like they did they could surely do something worse to me, and I wanted to live to tell this story so the people of the United States would know that there were things of this nature. I will tell you right now that I think you are doing the people of the United States a grave crime not to let them know that there are things of this nature. I stood and looked at them for what seemed to me to be ages. I can safely say that we "looked" at each other for about 3 minutes. They then turned and went under the object and a few seconds later the object started to rise slowly. After it was about one quarter of a mile high (this is only a guess), the light went out and my car engine started to run again (I did not have to touch the starter) and my headlights came on. I looked the area over that it had been setting on and could see no evidence that it had been on the ground. I then drove to the Sheriff's office and reported what I had seen to the Sheriff. We went back out to the spot and the Sheriff could not find anything on the road that would show that they were on the ground. That is what happened. I know that it is quite a wild story but if you do not believe me, well that's your tough luck.

Thank you.

Yours truly,
H. N.

April 17, 1966

"Project Bluebook"
Wright-Patterson Air Force Base
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Sir:

My name is J. P. I am in the 8th Grade at the [deleted] Jr. High in [deleted]. I am interested in U.F.Os, and when

a number of my classmates claimed to have seen some, I interviewed some of them. I am including a copy of the interview. Some of the answers may seem to be the same. This is purely coincidental as the people had no idea what the others answered. Thank you.

Sincerely yours,
J. P.

Witnesses: M. B. Age 13
D. V. Age 13
E. J. Age 14

1. Date of observation:
   M) April 7, 1966 9:30 P.M.
   D) April 6, 1966 8:30 P.M.
   E) Unknown 7:30 P.M.
2. Location of observer:
   M) In front of house
   D) In front of and in house
   E) In front of house
3. Duration of observation:
   M) 50 seconds
   D) ½ hour
   E) 5 minutes
4. Condition of sky:
   M) Dark and clear
   D) Black
   E) No trace of daylight
5. Number of stars and state of moon
   M) A few stars Dull moonlight
   D) Many stars Bright moon
   E) Few stars Dull moon
6. If so, compare brightness with known objects:
   M) Brighter than star
   D) Bright as star
   E) Brighter than moon
7. Behavior of object:
   M) Flicker, throb, pulsate
   D) Appeared to stand still; suddenly speed up; change shape; flicker, throb, pulsate
   E) Change of brightness
8. Did you observe the object through anything?
   M) No

D) Through window part of the time

9. Was there any wind?
   M) No
   D) No
   E) Unknown
10. Please describe: Sound; color
   M) No sound; Flashing red, white, and orange
   D) No sound; Red and white
   E) No sound; Blinking green, red, and white.
11. Describe outline:
   M) No definite outline
   D) Like a bright star
   E) Sharply outlined
12. Did the object rise or fall while in motion?
   M) Yes, and dart around, too.
   D) Yes
   E) Fell, then rose
13. Apparent size of object held at arms length:
   M) Dime held on edge
   D) Nickle
   E) Penny
14. How did the object disappear from view?
   M) It sank behind the trees later.
   D) Behind trees
   E) Zoomed away
15. How did you happen to notice the object?
   M) I was looking at a cemetery across the street from my house when the flashing light attracted my eyes.
   D) My brother saw it and called me.
   E) It was bright and blinked.
16. Estimated distance of the object:
   M) 5 miles
   D) 5 miles
   E) ———
17. Compare speed with jet at same distance:
   M) It would just dart about very quickly, in the blink of an eye almost. (About ten times as fast as a jet)
   D) Faster than a jet
   E) ———
18. What were you doing at the time?
   M) Locking a door

D) Watching T.V.
E) Playing tag

August 6, 1966

Major Hector Quintanilla, Jr.
Chief, Project Blue Book
Wright-Patterson, AFB, Ohio 45433

Dear Sir,

Please find, enclosed, a narration concerning the unidentified aerial phenomenon that Mr. W. and I saw.

It seemed nearly impossible to fill in the forms, as we saw different things, and a narration seemed the best to do.

My husband did not get to observe these craft as I did, for he was driving all the time, at about sixty miles per hour. However, he did see them all—they were so low, and he could watch them through the windshield. He asked me to send this on to you the way I saw it:

It was Friday night, June 17, 1966, at precisely 10 P.M., that my husband and I left and headed northwest on Route 12. It is a distance of sixteen miles to U.S. 78, where we turned right to go home. My husband was driving.

Approximately èight or nine miles northwest on Route 12, we both saw two startling, brilliant flashes of crimson red light, off to the west, a little distance ahead of us. The flashes of light made such a glow—and only for an instant—that it illuminated tree tops, as if it came from somewhere low behind a wooded area. We both exclaimed about it, and wondered what it could be—even speculated if it could have been an explosion, or an air crash, though it really looked different than either of those. I turned on the car radio to listen for any news that might pertain to it.

The time must have been about 10:45 P.M. I was looking out of the right front window of the car, and looking up at the stars. The night was dark (no moon at all) but it was very clear, and dry, and the stars were unusually brilliant. It seemed that there were more stars than I had ever seen before, and I remarked to my husband about it.

It was a beautiful night. As I looked up, all of a sudden, very high and slightly to the right of my right shoulder, it looked like a straight line of pale gold stars I was looking at just "let loose" and headed straight for our car. The speed was uncanny. It seemed that they no more than "let loose" until they took the form of some kind of aircraft that swooped right over the top of our car, at about an altitude of one hundred fifty feet, made a pass completely over the opposite lane of the highway, then slowly turned slightly upward as it crossed back over the highway in front of us, then took off at about a 45-degree angle from the road, ahead of us. It was very large, and looked as solid as the automobile we were in. Thinking I was being a little ridiculous, and perhaps seeing reflections of lights in the windshield or window glass, I quickly let the window down and turned the radio off. It was still there.

This object—or craft—had one wing, with anywhere from 80 to 100 ft. span. It was shaped (the wing) exactly like a length of 2 x 4 lumber. On the back edge of the wing (or thickness) it had a multitude of what looked like brilliantly lighted windows, from wingtip to wingtip. Just brilliant white light, seeming to come through windows. It reminded me of a lighted dining car on a passenger train, as seen from a distance at night. Where cabins are, on conventional craft, this craft seemed to have a short, completely unlighted structure, that served only as a connection for a fantastic tail. The tail was high, and perpendicular—just went "straight up." The first thing I thought of, by comparison, was a scorpion's tail, though this did not "curl over" at the top like that. It just reminded me of the annular segments of a scorpion's tail—one very long one (and dented in, on the side facing me, as the craft crossed back in front of us), then some kind of "spooled" look (as seen on furniture), then ended at the top as an enormous red light. I just never have seen anything like it. The craft was simply covered with brilliant red, green and white lights. By this time, I was leaning as far out the car window as possible.

Suddenly, another craft appeared, and performed exactly like the first one. In all, there were six of these craft that passed over our car, across the opposite lane of the highway, crossed back over in front of us, and took off at about 45-degree angle, ahead of us. They were identical craft, in absolute identical precision flight. And there was

absolutely no noise. Only once did I think that I heard a faint "whirrrr," but I can't be sure. My husband kept driving, and there was no need to stop, because all the craft were ahead of us. I did notice that on our lanes of highway, going north, there was very little traffic. There was no one ahead of us, and I noticed that the traffic behind us was at least half a mile back. However, there was a lot of traffic on the lanes going south, and surely some of them had to see the crafts when they went over our car and crossed those lanes.

As soon as the sixth craft passed over our car, they immediately went into an inverted "Z" formation. The truth is, they did not "go into formation"—even as I watched, *they were already in formation.* I had every chance to observe these craft, as they remained ahead of us, and off to the right, in open countryside, for at least fifteen miles. Their formation was perfect. They passed by some kind of electrical tower, all this time moving rather slowly, and the large blinking tail lights at the top of their tails blended with the red lights on the tower, as if for a moment it were part of the formation, too. These craft were never out of sight, though at one point they were farther to the right, ahead of us. They came back (still looking like an inverted "Z") and at once were in perfect formation, over a wooded area, off to the right of the highway, about a quarter of a mile away. They were exactly the same distance apart, exactly the same altitude (very low, just above the woods), and parallel to the highway. All that was visible was a straight line of large blinking brilliant red lights. They were completely motionless, except for those red, blinking lights, as far back as we could see. I think two more craft from somewhere joined them, because I counted three or four times, and it looked like there were eight blinking lights. We drove on, and suddenly, coming towards us at tremendous speed, no more than two hundred feet above the right berm of the highway, was a completely different craft. It simply stopped in the air, and *stayed* there, while we drove by and looked up at it. It was a flat triangle, with one side much longer than the others. It had red, green, and white lights completely around it. It just stayed there—"parked," or "suspended"—in the air, for as long as we could look back and see it.

All these craft moved effortlessly, and there was no

sound. At first, I thought the triangle coming towards us was a Jet, but it wasn't. It was silent. And I've never seen a Jet stop on a dime, so to speak, without even *seeming* to stop, and "hang still" in the air. All these craft were so low, and so close to us and so brilliantly lighted.

I don't know why, but neither my husband nor I felt afraid. It seemed like a fantastic Christmas show, in the air—all the lights were red, green and white, and it was one of the most beautiful things I ever hope to see.

Very truly yours,
Mrs. G. W.

Here is another UFO report by a veteran police officer:

Dr. Allen Hynek
Northwestern University
Evanston, Illinois

Dear Dr. Hynek;

Being a member of the police department and having sighted a flying object over [deleted] at 4:40 A.M. on September 21 as well as Sept. 24 which as I feel is something besides swamp gas, I thought I would write you and describe this directly to you.

While on routine patrol at the above dates, I was stopping for a traffic light in the center of the business area and glanced up to the southwest and noticed what first appeared to be a small plane maybe in trouble and was lowering itself above the store building and above my patrol car. At this point I listened for motor noise and failed to hear any. I tried to radio the County Sheriff's Department for information on this craft but while it hovered above my car I was unable to use my police radio. This craft continued to fly at about 75 feet above me for about one half mile across town and then disappeared at a very high speed. It looked like a very huge pie and was very well lighted with red, blue and white lights spinning completely around it. I have been a police officer for more than 10 years and have never seen anything so fantastic. This was on Sept. 21 and on Sept. 24 a similar ob-

ject came so close to my car and glowed so brightly that I had to stop the car and get out of it before I could see again.

Our police department have been called at different times about high flying lights, but those I am in doubt about, but the ones I have seen are very much different and are not stars or planets flying at such low altitudes.

I have followed this in newspapers for some time and would like to hear from you in regard to same. I also felt sure that you would contact me after the sighting over [deleted], and having contacted the County Sheriff's Department, and they having photos of the same object from a higher altitude.

Please believe me, this is something far beyond flying stars or planets and swamp gas, even though the gas may be responsible for some of the sightings.

Please let me hear from you regarding this matter. I would be happy to meet you in person if that would be at all possible.

Thank you for reading this and I will look to hear from you very soon.

Very truly yours,
Patrolman L. R.

December 22, 1965

Gentlemen:—

I am 72 years old and was born and raised upon the farm here where I now live. I would have no motive whatsoever for making up an impossible story.

Upon the evening of December the eighth, I noticed a very unusual red glare upon the horizon east and somewhat north of [deleted]. It was somewhat similar to the red glare which for some time often persists when the setting sun shows up very red. However, somewhat later, the red glare had entirely disappeared.

Stepping outside into the near freezing night air, I was flabbergasted to see a big luminous white donut object very close and headed in my direction. At the same time, a big shiny luminous loop appeared high in the sky in the opposite direction. Small luminous loops appeared around

about. However, the big white donut object seemed to proceed back to the east somewhat. It slowly raised higher and eastward. By ten, it was high in the sky and moving in a south-westerly direction. It would probably remain visible for some time afterward, however, a dense fog later moved in—just when I do not know—and in the morning it was no longer visible.

Believe it or not, not a word or picture appeared in local papers about it. They intimated that no one else had reported it.!!!!!

This seems to me absolutely incredible.

Are you afraid to answer this letter? Willing to divulge what it was? No, I do not think it was hostile or armed. It left no vapor trail, what moved it, I do not know. If you do not know what this was, for God's sake, is it not time you found out?

Gentlemen, I challenge you to answer this letter. Frankly, though, I never expect to hear from you.

Yours truly,
L. L. T.

Here is an eyewitness account of two separate "saucer" sightings which, upon scrutiny, turned out to be optical illusions:

July 22, 1966

Project Bluebook (UFO Investigation)
Patterson-Wright [*sic*] Field
Dayton, Ohio

Gentlemen:

Recently I was talking to a friend regarding sonic booms. His home seems to lie on a flight pattern which causes many "explosions." He made this comment:

"Why don't we ever hear of sonic booms caused by the UFO "objects" so often reported? *If they fly as they seem to they must pass the barrier?"*

This strikes me as a good question. I don't recall ever hearing anyone mention a sonic "boom" as being associated with a UFO.

Personally I am sure that some UFO's are optical illusions. About two weeks ago while driving near Denver I saw a plane rising from Stapleton field and watched it casually. Suddenly it banked and became a perfect saucer, apparently a hundred feet in diameter. Flat saucer on bottom, high dome on top. It banked and became a plane again. It turned a little and became a perfect saucer again. Color was a brilliant white. SO . . .

Another one: About the end of WW II, I was on our farm in Kansas talking to the renter. Suddenly both of us saw a flying windmill appear in the NW. It looked exactly like a windmill wheel made of silver flashing and spinning rapidly. It moved south at "high" speed without sound. I had a pair of Navy 7 x 50 binoculars in my car which I opened and focused on the "wheel." It became a silver color, swept wing plane very high against a blue sky. I took down the binoculars and it became a spinning wheel. I looked through the glasses again and it was a tiny plane, very high. By that time it was out of sight in the SW.

This flashing windmill definitely was an optical illusion.

Don't bother to answer this. I think there may be possibly authentic sightings. But I am curious about the sonic boom.

J.T.

This letter (in translation) came from a very Gallic Frenchman who claims to have taken color photographs of a UFO. The photographs were judged by the Air Force specialists to be of cloud formations.

15 April 1966

Major Hector Qunitanella
Director of Project Blue Book
Air Technical Intelligence Center
Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio

Please excuse me for approaching you directly instead of passing through certain hierarchical channels, and for taking the liberty of writing to you; but it is necessary that

everything be placed in operation in order to arrive at a result with respect to the inquiry undertaken by this government to clarify the mystery surrounding the numerous appearances throughout the world of these "mysterious" visitors which are the UFO, as you call them in the U.S.A. What will follow in this letter is the strict truth, and I accept upon myself the entire responsibility for it and declare on my honor that what I am going to describe to you must be taken as an extremely serious matter.

This is a *true story* and one that was experienced by *me, myself.*

To think of an unforgettable day, when I had the chance entirely by accident and quite unexpectedly, to find myself in front of some mysterious celestial objects, and on this day of the 26th of August 1965 at 18:45 hours [6:45 P.M.], to contemplate these objects and fix them in 3 photos at 19:15 hours, before the unit fell, and thus to prove to the entire world the indisputable existence of these M.O.C. [Machines Outre Connaissance, the French for UFO]. It is very difficult to make hollow skeptical persons believe in spite of convincing proofs, without being considered "crazy" or a "crack-pot" but in face of the accomplished facts, they cannot but admit this truth unless they are supercilious or hardened persons. It is about time after so many sightings, that worthy believing persons bring this knowledge to the entire world so that everybody being witnesses to such "things" can notify competent authorities without having to be made a buffoon and ridiculed. It is in this same fashion that I have been repelled numerous times. Nevertheless, all during my life I shall not cease to express the truth to which a young lady and I have been eyewitnesses and this, for a period of three-quarters of an hour.

You will receive, attached herewith, my three enlargements obtained through the Paris Kodak Company, and I am certain that you will be convinced by these photos which absolutely prove that these flying saucers are not a myth but a reality, and that you will be able to settle the question of knowing what these mysterious UFO craft were doing this day of 26 August 1965, in the immediate vicinity of the Atomic Center of Pierreclate and Marcoule.

I should like to request, if you consider it worthwhile, that you transmit to your American press the present declaration, the publication of which I authorize, as here in

France they follow the policy of blindness. Nevertheless, I have started so much that people are talking about it.

I request that you do this for the good of all humanity so that they will not be taken unawares in case of war-like ideas on the part of these "mysterious visitors." Believe Sir, in my entire dedication to this cause which I will uphold to the end as the truth, must be made known "as soon as possible."

During the 1939–1945 war, from 1942 on, I was a gun layer on a destroyer of the French Navy, the *King Fisher.* Also please believe that what I have seen was really *some UFO* in the form of trim, hollow aboard and very elliptical, of a diameter of *80 meters* and as far as I am concerned, *no doubt* possible that these are indeed flying saucers. I accomplished numerous operations during the last war and would never take such craft for probable balloons or other objects. Vehicles that are known by myself to be a question of a tough force. I think once again that it is a duty, my duty, and I have never failed for one single moment to make it known throughout the whole world *IN THE WORLD.*

[signed] M. D.

July 4, 1966

Dear Sirs,

. . . The object I saw through my bedroom window was hovering with its big end towards me. Within seconds it made a move which could be described in one of three ways. (1) Bold (2) Panicky or (3) Hostile. It headed directly down and forward in my direction. Actually it stopped three times. It jerked . . . moved closer . . . stopped . . . jerked again . . . moved closer . . . stopped . . . jerked again . . . moved closer . . . stopped . . . hovered. If it had turned broadside then I could have given you a detailed drawing. But instead it went in reverse and up a little higher so quickly that it looked like a small balloon floating upward a few feet.

Next, it went up and to the right . . . down and to the left . . . etc. Again it hovered . . . the small end swung around and the big end lifted. At this point I went into the

next room to let my brother in on the big event. We returned to the window and soon located the circling dot. My brother didn't seem interested in the circling dot. He made a few remarks about [Astronaut] John Glenn and God being up there and left my room.

Next, this object made a high arching movement and sped away toward the northeast. It was now just a pinhead of light moving quickly but I went outside anyhow. I already told you what I saw outside. It was also silvery white.

I'm no fool. They're lousy shots, or they were pulling my leg.

Sincerely yours,
A.N.

P.S. I told my family that I saw a UFO but I didn't give them the details. I don't think they would sleep in this house if they knew. I have a little trouble myself.

Many UFO hunters try to go about their search in a scientific way, attempting to accumulate some form of objective, tangible data to prove their hypotheses.

April 18, 1966

Dear Sir:

Of late, as you know, we have been having a spate of sightings in the Ohio and surrounding areas. Yesterday, in company with a young man and his geiger counter we encountered some rather strange and peculiar things, which would appreciate an explanation . . . and some suggestions, if you have any to offer . . . for we intend to attempt the same type of thing again.

We interviewed a young woman who had reported three very good sightings, and who had also indicated that she had had some very peculiar things occurring to her, such as feeling that someone was there . . . and they weren't . . . seeing bursts of light suddenly within her room, and observing the figure and face of a man in her mirror, only to turn around and find nothing. We arrived at her house

with the counter, we turned it on in the car, where it registered normal . . . up the steps to the house the same, but on the stoop, the needle went flying to the end of the gauge readings, it stayed there . . . steady. We hesitated, then went into the house, whereupon the needle dropped to normal again. The young man went outside, I remained inside the house. He *followed* the apparent radiation down the drive, into the meadow, lost it, picked it up again coming *toward* the house, lost it again right at the house where it seemed to go into what he thought was a basement, but turned out to be a crawlspace, so, he came on in the house, with the counter still on. It registered nothing unusual in the house, so we sat there talking about her sighting and discussing her feelings, when suddenly it zooped up to the end of the gauge again, remained steady for a time, then dropped back down, and did not resume its upward swing again in her house.

From here we went to another home, and at this home we were called and told that a report had come in that would put a craft directly in our direction, very possibly passing over us. We could see nothing, but since we had the geiger counter, we decided to utilize it, so we went outside . . . the counter on. From the moment we stepped outside it began to percolate . . . and it went right up to the end of the gauge, and remained there, the young man who was working it, pushed the other indicator up the extra two notches, and it still remained up at the end of the gauge, with no drop that was noticeable. We *all* suddenly experienced splitting headaches, nausea, loss of balance, and dizziness . . . which, when we managed to get out of what appeared to be an area of approximately fifty feet in diameter, disappeared . . . we came to the conclusion, since we also used the geiger counter in many directions, and discovered that . . . shall we say, heading directly north *into* this fifty foot area, the indicator went like mad, then when turned around and heading south *out* of it, when we passed over what seemed to be a very definite line, the counter needle sagged back to normal, but upon turning around, it immediately zoomed back up again . . . we felt that what we had experienced was the field beneath a stationary craft, for it remained for some minutes . . . possibly we were mistaken, but we do not feel so.

I submit this bit of information because felt it would prove interesting to you, and possibly helpful, and also

because we intend to do this again, and we would like some pointers on some things especial to look for . . . and to evaluate with . . . and suggestions would be greatly appreciated. Thank you.

Sincerely,
Mrs. K. N. V.

[P.S.] Incidentally, the impression of all of us was that an intelligence was present at the woman's house, and also, we felt that possibly these "saucers" or whatever they are actually drop off life, invisible to us, perhaps, but nonthe-less very real, and that the electrical field is disturbed where they are, and this accounts for the phenomena, plus the extremely active radiation count. Another young man has what I think is called a scintillator, which seems to pick up over a larger area than the counter, and we wish to use them simultaneously, seeing if we can . . . not AFTER the sighting, but at the *time* of the sighting, detect both the location and direction of the apparent "drop" . . . cannot help feel there is far more than meets the eye, when ordinary individuals who never had a psychic experience in their life, suddenly report such things as lights, plants pulled out by the roots, the appearance of something akin to formica and also radiation burns. One woman reported that she had the object come down close until it was the size of a house, similar to a star in color, but emitting heat. She said it was similar to how you would feel if you stood in front of a fire . . . and that it left her skin red . . . after which it broke out in a rash similar to measles or poison ivy . . . she suffered difficulties with her vision, nausea, dizziness, etc. Is this not a form of radiation symptoms? There is a tremendous amount of reports which are, to my way of thinking, far, far more than that which is just chasing the object . . . am inclined to think that all of us are too concerned with the objective viewpoint, when we should be examining this subjective one. At any rate, these are small samples of those which we have with which to work. What can you offer in the way of suggestions as to bringing out further details that might now be omitted or intentionally not brought to light? What else might we use *besides* a counter and a scintillator?

Thanks

October 25, 1965

Dear Sir:

On October 14 at 7:23 P.M., my wife and I, as well as an amateur photographer who was standing near us, saw a series of flying objects over New York under the worst possible conditions—namely, while walking out of the World's Fair.

Let me give you a description for all its worth: They were a total of about 12 elliptical whitish objects which sped in a northerly direction in a quickly changing V formation at 7:24 P.M. when they were 12 in number, returned once more at 7:30 P.M. in an irregular formation, one of them detaching itself in another crazy motion.

The temperature was about 55-60 degrees, the windspeed on the ground about 10 miles/hour.

It is the third time that I have seen similar motion, and it is certainly quite possible to achieve that kind of seemingly erratic flight with objects manufactured on earth, and if indeed our observations are correct, the possibilities in terms of speed and acceleration could be or are fantastic.

I would be interested to hear if any other reports of this occurrence have reached you.

Sincerely yours
S. G.

April 11, 1966

Dear Sir:

I am writing to you to pass on an observation of mine which could be of interest as well as help in explanation of recently sighted objects in the Midwest.

Last Sunday I arose early and upon gazing out of my living room window I noticed some flying, lighted objects over a creek area about ⅛ mile from our house. The time was exactly 5:47 A.M. At first these objects gave a hard-to-explain appearance but upon rising rapidly at about the height of 30 feet the lights went out and were very clearly caused by 5 crows which could have been said to be flying in formation. These lights very definitely

were coming from the breast feathers of these crows and I believe from reading of objects which some people have reported, they could have been the same thing. This is especially true if it were somewhat dark. These breast-feathers gave off what could best be called a phosphorescent glow. I cannot explain the reason for it but it was bright and could have been visible for quite a distance. I believe I observed it for about 7 or 8 seconds. There were other birds in the area which did not give off this glow so it is even possible these feathers had been painted.

I'm writing you because this information could be helpful in explaining some of these sightings. I hope you do not think of me as a crank letter writer. I was a radio-operator and gunner in our Air Force in World War II., and I dearly love this land of ours. If interested, please feel free to write me.

Sincerely,
B.S.

March 22/66

Dear Sirs:

Last fall while rounding up cattle on a ranch north west of here, my horse shied aside, when looking around I saw *It!* I rode around *It* about 12 ft. away. I was trying to get closer to It but the horse would not go closer. It was about 9:30 A.M. and the sun was shining bright. I could see inside the craft from where I was sitting on my horse. It had two bucket type seats with seat belts. Everything inside looked to be made of plexiglass type material, even the body. The windows in it seemed to be just like part of the body. Like a piece of large plastic pressed in to the shape of the craft with no seams.

I rode away from the craft a piece to tie my horse to some trees. Then went back to the craft within about 8 ft. from it. I didn't dare go closer to it, for not having seen a craft like it before, I was a bit scared to go closer. I could see no sign of life of any kind around. And at this time I could take a better look at it. But could not find any markings or any identifications on it. The color was a silverish gray, no wheels, and was floating or hovering about

18 in. above the ground. There didn't seem to be any noise of a motor or anything coming from it. There was just one door on the left side of the craft, ahead of the wing. The door was in size 2 ft. wide and about 3½ ft. length (estimate). It had been left open about 2 in. I would of liked to have gone right up to it, but not knowing what it was, I just looked at it good, then left to finish rounding up the cattle. I have never told anyone about this until I read the article from Michigan. There is much more to say about it but I find it difficult to explain in a letter. They said in the article it wasn't picked up on radar. If this material has no metalic qualities to it, could this be the reason for it? I would certainly like to hear from you gentlemen because there is more I can tell about it.

I remain

Yours truly,
O.I.

Many sightings are reported by people whose occupations make them observers of superior capability, such as the commercial pilot who wrote this letter:

June 11, 1966

United States Air Force
Dayton, Ohio
Attn: Major Hector Quintinilla

Gentlemen:

Recent sightings of unidentified flying objects in Michigan has reminded me of my intention to advise your project Blue Book of an unusual object seen by me.

About ten minutes after ten o'clock, A.M., Hawaiian time, on January 16th, 1966, I happened to be looking at sky over the Waikiki beach area. The sky was blue, with fair weather cumulus clouds covering about 50% of the sky, cloud height was about 5000 feet. Wind was from the NNE at about 15 miles per hour. I saw an object which could be described as being similar to a child's balloon, pearl white in color, if this balloon were flying at about

800 feet of altitude. It was distinctly circular in plan form, whether it was spherical in form or an ellipsoid I do not know—I only saw the circular plan form. I first noticed the object when it was about 85 degrees above the Southern horizon of the Pacific Ocean, it was heading almost directly North at what appeared to be a very high altitude (I would estimate 60,000 feet), at a terrific rate of speed (I would estimate over 2000 miles per hour). The object was in view only about 5 seconds, and when it was over Pali volcano crater (about 6 miles North of Waikiki Beach) it disappeared quickly in what appeared to me to be a climbing maneuver. There was no sound, no contrail. It definitely was not a balloon, nor a bird, nor any kind of conventional aircraft. Nor was this "spots before my eyes."

I am a commercial airplane pilot, I have good vision, and I have flown many times in jets and other aircraft at heights to 40,000 feet. I have never seen an object like this, before or since. I have no explanation for it. I had never put much stock in these UFO reports but I know that I saw something which was unusual and has no ordinary explanation. It could not have been a low flying balloon or bird because it was going at a high rate of speed against the surface wind. If it were an aircraft it was of circular plan form, very fast, and capable of great altitude, having no noise or contrails. It could not have been the "spot" of a searchlight, because it was broad daylight and was definitely a white circular object silhouetted against a very blue sky.

Very truly yours,
A. C.

April 7, 1966

Wright-Patterson A F Base
Dayton, Ohio
Attention: Project Blue Book

Dear Sirs:

On *March 30*, at *5:20* A.M. *until 6:30* A.M. I watched what I first thought was *an unusual looking star* hanging in the air next to a certain tree about 50 feet east of my home. I had been sound asleep and suddenly my eyes flashed wide

open. I looked out of the window and took a good look at it. I looked at the clock and it was just 5:20. Then looked around at the sky for other stars, but there were none—it was just dawn.

Then when I looked at it again it was next to another tree nearby, so I knew it was moving but it did not appear to be.

Next, it landed on the ground about 8 feet east of where I was standing in the window of my home.

It was a large round silvery looking light with long lighted points all around it. I could not see anyone who might be operating it.

Then, at 6:30 A.M. it raised itself and flew across the street and landed on the lawn of the home there for just a minute, when it went up in the air again above the trees and flew east until it appeared to be above the city.

Then it changed its course and flew southeast until I could not see it any farther.

A friend of mine who also lives here was over last evening and she has been ill ever since one evening recently when she went out to her coal shed to get some coal, and on her way back to the house she sighted in the sky overhead what she thought was a "Flying Saucer" with a red caplike cover over it. Immediately she touched a wire which was hanging in the air from the "Flying Saucer" above her, and it gave her an electric shock.

Now, these things are not good, and I hope you will make an investigation on them.

Thanking you for your kind attention to this matter, I am

Very Sincerely
(Miss) J. E.

April 25, 1966

Wright-Patterson A F Base
Dayton, Ohio
Attention: Project Blue Book

Dear Sirs:

Recently I wrote to you on April 7, 1966, and made other contacts in accordance with advice from authorities here.

My letter to you advised you in regard to my experience

on March 30, 1966, with a UFO which I first sighted amongst the tall treetops about 50 feet from my home, and within a very short time it landed on the ground about 8 feet from the window where I was standing watching it, and from the large center light it then had long lighted points all around it.

I have not received a reply from you acknowledging receipt of my letter to you, and I am wondering if you received it.

I heard yesterday that these UFOs have been seen near homes here and the operator has touched the electric wires with something, evidently tapping them for electric current at the expense of the property owners.

I wish to advise that at 4:30 A.M. (just dawn) Sunday morning (April 17, '66) I also sighted a large round white light in the east coming up over the horizon. At first I thought it was the sunrise, but on second thought I realized that the sunrise would be red—not white—so I watched it flying closer—and slowly—until it was over the flat properties nearby.

Then suddenly a bright red light shone on the right side of my face, which had come in through the 3 window panes in my front outside door. It was scooting very fast eastward along the ridge of the dune across the street from my home, then crossed about 300 feet east of my property, then up in the sky until it met the white lighted object which had come from the east, but below it, for just a couple of minutes—then flew fast again northward into the duneland. The white light then disappeared. It was very evident that they had made an appointment to meet in this area for the purpose of conveying a message, which accounted for the red light flying beneath the white one so the written message could be dropped to him in a wire on string.

This may have been what was chased by the Deputy Sheriff of Ravenna, Ohio, and his partner the same morning. It very definitely was *not* Venus.

I have reasons to believe that Russians are operating these UFOs, and my next contacts will be with President Johnson and our U.S. Senator.

These mysterious things are something that should not be disregarded, especially in times of war, and I am determined to continue my contacts until there is some development in the solution of this mystery.

I should appreciate some word from you which will throw some light on the subject.

Yours very truly,
(Miss) J. E.

On August 26, 1966, the Office of Project Blue Book received the following official report of a UFO sighting:

26 Aug. 1966

UFO REPORT

1. The following observation was reported to the [deleted] AEW&C Wing Command Post, 22 August 1966. Sergeant E.N.R., Operations Branch (BBP), contacted the observer and obtained the following information:

a. Description of the object observed:
(1) Shape—oval
(2) Size—approximately the size of a top, but more oblong
(3) Color—yellow orange
(4) Number—one
(5) Formation—not applicable
(6) Discernable features—like a spinning top
(7) Tail, trail, or exhaust—none
(8) Sound—none
(9) Unusual features—none

b. Description of course of object:
(1) Observer was standing in her front yard, looked up, and there it was.
(2) Angle of elevation and azimuth—unknown
(3) Description of flight path—still, unmoving
(4) How object disappeared—unknown. Observer went into the house to call in the report, when she came back outside it was gone.
(5) Length of time in view—two minutes

c. Manner of observation:
(1) Ground—visual
(2) No optical aids used

d. Location of observer—front yard of [deleted] Apartments, looking west.

e. Observer—Mrs. C.I., [deleted] Apartments.

2. Sergeant R. is of the opinion that Mrs. I. is not sure of what she saw. In view of the fact that an aircraft departed [deleted] AFB at very near the time of the alleged sighting, and the aircraft flew through the observer's line of vision, it is possible Mrs. I. saw the lights of the aircraft.

Upon receipt of the above report, Project Blue Book sent Mrs. I. a standard form for obtaining additional data. The form was returned a complete blank except for this notation:

Please forgive me. The apartment house put up a light in front of the apartment which I had not seen before. It was the reflection which I saw—false alarm.

Mrs. I.

Not all observers of UFOs are blind to the beauty and majesty of their flight.

Nov. 6, 1966

Dear Major Quintanilla:

I don't have much to report this time. It's sort of disappointing to observe only some routine flying by the space ships, after seeing the big show up on the moon on Oct. 27th.

I can't forget the show that they put on on Oct 27th. They really went all out to put on a good show, using that big full moon as a mammoth, lighted stage and the reflected sunlight from the earth as huge flood lights, shining down on that stage.

The space ship pilots showed terrific bursts of speed in their big, sweeping, semi-circular arcs up from the moon, or down toward the moon's surface.

I will never forget how they let the big star attraction have the stage completely to itself. As they moved it

slowly and like a queen, right across the very center of that stage.

Although through my binoculars, that big long space ship resembled only a tiny, pointed pencil with tiny, triangular tail fins, it still was able to give you the impression that it was a big, long, heavy ship, by the way that it moved.

These explorers of our planet based on the moon sure know how to put on a good show, with what little equipment that they have.

Sincerely yours,
S. A.

Oct 15 1965

To: UFO Division, U.S. Air Force

Several days ago I noted a phenomenon which may explain some UFO "sightings." I was wearing sunglasses and facing the direction of the sun which was about 30 degrees above the horizon. I noted a white round object which seemed to be suspended in the air. It looked like an enlarged drawing of a cell. Upon blinking I was able to see my eyelashes, greatly enlarged. It was obviously the light source (sun) being reflected from the interior of my eye thru the eye's lens and that the sunglasses were acting as a screen. This was checked by moving the glasses further away from my eyes. When I did this changing the focus, the objects became smaller and more brilliant. I had my wife and brother-in-law sit in the same position and they were both able to reproduce the phenomenon. The white object was probably the optic nerve or something else on the retina being reflected back.

It might be interesting to check how many UFO sightings were made by people wearing glasses or observing through a window under similar circumstances. Of course, moving the head made the two objects, one for either eye, appear to move in formation at a high rate of speed. Keeping the head still, they appeared to be motionless.

I hope that this information may be of some help to you.

J.M.

April 1, 1966

United States Air Force
Washington
D. C.

Gentlemen:

On March 31, 1966, at approximately 8:45 P.M. I was taking down our trash cans. I looked up in the sky and saw what appeared to be an airplane. It had a giant red light on the tail end. But it made no sound whatsoever. It was headed north to south. After I checked my senses I realized I was looking at a U.F.O.

I have read all about them. One time I sent to you asking for information. You sent me Blue Book. I re-read this. After a few seconds a plane was in the area. I couldn't tell where it was. The duration of my sighting was only about 30 seconds. The object was traveling slow, it was low, made no noise, and it was not a helicopter. The way it flew told me this. At one time it seemed to dim the red light and could see several clear parts in the bottom. They were in two rows. Then the red light seemed to "engulf" the "thing" as it went off. The object was about 60 feet wide and the red light blinked. From the clear part I saw glowing lights. This and the red light were the only things that gave me a notion of a solid object. Maybe I did see an airplane. But it was too low. What I saw last night wasn't anything I could recognize. This is not April fool!!!

Frankly I'm scared.

Sincerely,
W. L.

P.S.—What did I see? All the guys are calling me "highball-Bill, he sees flying saucers."

May 12, 1966

Gentlemen:

At the risk of being called drunk, crackpot, psycho-neurotic, or other unsavory names, I feel obliged to give you the following true, and, as far as I am able, an accurate account:

About 12:55 noon on the day of 10 May 1966, I was walking west from my sister's home toward my mother's home where I had parked my car. The houses are perhaps three hundred yards apart. A small narrow, concrete bridge is situated between these two homes.

As I approached the bridge, I noticed—or heard, rather—a low pulsating humming sound. It was very much like the noise made by a swarm of bees except that it was pulsating.

I looked toward the sky in the direction from whence it seemed to be coming. That was to the east and above a high hill which belongs to me. There was no plane in sight in that direction. A jet, I then thought, would be outrunning its own sound, so I turned my eyes further west, and there it was!

Tumbling along at what I believed to be an altitude of from four to five hunded feet was a rectangular object (It could have been much higher, of course) traveling in a direction slightly south of west. Its color was an amber or light tan. It was actually turning end over end, but at the same time maintaining an even elevation. My first thought was that here comes a booster rocket from a missile, but of course it was not losing altitude.

I yelled to my nephew who was sitting in the family car back at the house I had just left, but he could not hear me. He was, I learned later, listening to a small radio. So the only witness I could have had did not materialize.

I then ran to my mother's house, threw open the car door and grabbed my 15 x 60 power binocular.

The object was past the house by this time and behind some maple trees that grow behind it. I ran up the lawn until the UFO was again in view then focused my binocular on it. It had by this time quit its tumbling and was sailing quite smoothly away towards the southwest.

Around the edges of the object there seemed to be a sort of ripple; it was curved over the top like an open umbrella. There was no sign of light and the noise I first heard was not audible after I started looking through the glasses. Perhaps it was too far away.

I stared at it for perhaps two minutes through the glasses then in order to relieve my eyes of strain I lowered them. This was a mistake, because when I tried to find it a few seconds later, I could not. A search of the entire western sky was in vain. It was gone.

I have, on occasion, been able with these glasses to see an aeroplane three minutes before it was visible to my naked eye. This UFO undoubtedly came down, became invisible, or left at fantastic speed.

The past thirty-six hours have been spent trying to think of an explanation. A swarm of bees (it was the right color and they would go in a straight line) was my first consideration, but a call to the weather bureau at Chesapeake, Ohio reveals that the temperature at noon on that date was fifty degrees. That is entirely too cold for bee activity. Such an altitude would even in warm weather bring them into a temperature that would be uncomfortable. Bees blown by the wind might take on an appearance of tumbling. I cannot believe that it was a swarm of bees.

I have not, however, observed a swarm of bees through binoculars here-to-fore, so I have no knowledge of how they would appear. This object was so compact with no irregular or broken edges that a bee swarm would have been very improbable.

As for speed and size I shall let this remain as anybody's guess. Distance has much to do with it, so there is little use of trying to give dimensions here. As for speed, it was mentioned at the beginning that it was faster than the speed of sound. Had I kept my glasses to my eyes, I feel confident that I could have witnessed a fantastic spurt of speed.

Finally, but perhaps more significantly than anything else was this observation: The birds of which there are many round about my mother's home, ceased their twittering and singing. Everything became deathly quiet during its flight overhead, and for some minutes after its passing. Two crows finally cawed as they flew up out of a pine thicket while pestering a small chicken hawk.

May I further state that I was not nor had I been drinking anything stronger than two or three bottles of sodapop. This I can prove. My sight for distance is 20-25. I have no physical defects except for a bald head and some teeth badly in need of being replaced.

After yesterday's experience, no one will again tell me that these people who report questionable airborne objects are liars, publicity seekers or what have you. It is not a good feeling to be classified as a dunce, so you must agree that it took not a little courage to approach officials

with a story disbelieved by so many, many people. Laughs and pointed fingers may be coming our way, but we can always take comfort from the old saying "He who laughs last, laughs best."

Very respectfully yours,
J. A.

Project Blue Book
Foreign Technology Div.
Wright Field
Dayton, Ohio
Attention Dr. J. Allen Hynek.

Dear Sir:—

I do not believe in U.F.O's but wish to contribute this bit which may explain some of the "sightings."

Some years ago on a flight partly over ocean and partly over islands and other land, I saw below an oval disc that seemed to follow, usually in a straight course, but sometimes with rapid maneuvers. Occasionally it disappeared entirely for a considerable period.

I endeavored to check more closely and soon discovered it was always in alignment with the full moon.

When we were over water and the thin clouds were in the right position the apparition appeared, but not over land or at any other time. The explanation was very simple.

I was seeing the reflection of the moon with water acting as the mirror. Over a calm surface when the plane was flying a level course the "saucer" did likewise. When we deviated it did the same.

Over the open ocean that was probably a long swell, so the reflection seemed to be jumping around violently, as reported by many views, of flying saucers.

I am sure this solution is familiar to you, but it may be worth including among your public explanations.

Very sincerely yours,
V. E.

26 March 1966

Gentlemen:

After having witnessed only last night a strange object in the sky, which I will explain, I am wondering if an intensive investigation would reveal the true identity of these objects, which I am sure are not hatched up stories, or something college boys devise.

I am an employee of the Federal Government in an important defense plant since 1942. I have never seen or looked for one of these strange objects I have heard and read so much about until last night when I personally witnessed one of the strangest sights I have ever seen and only strange because of the size and the silence of the object, as well as the brilliance.

I was on my way to [deleted]. At exactly 7:30 this object appeared overhead, having come from behind me. At this time I was travelling due east and the object traveled due east ahead of me. At first I thought it was an airliner on fire, completely engulfed in fire. The light of this object however was the color of a bright moon (there was no moon whatsoever last night). The object was many times larger than a bright full moon as we see it; the light would fade dimmer at times then fully bright, fading to a hazy look at the outer fringes. The object did not appear to be a round or perfect shape, rather like a floating cloud or smoke except for the brilliance of the object. I stopped and got out of my car to see if I could hear any sound. There was no sound whatsoever. One can hear the highest flying jet or helicopter. At the center of this brilliant moving object a red signal light flashed on from time to time, so unlike the signals on airplanes or helicopters. This red signal light was the size of the brake or tail light on certain automobiles having the perfectly large round tail or brake lights. I got back in my car and drove some 10 or 12 blocks and turned into the yard of the home of Mrs. G. D., blowing my horn constantly to attract her to the yard where together we watched this strange object for seemingly 10 or more minutes, still flying due east. As far as it was visible the brilliance did not change, except for fading at times, apparently standing still at times and the red signal light could be seen to flash on at times. The object travelled at about the same speed of any plane though it was close to the earth, very close.

The explanation of these flying objects is an insult to honest people. What I saw last night wasn't swamp gas, prank by college students, flares or an illusion. It was a mechanical vehicle of some sort and flying at the speed of an airplane. It occurred to me that if Airports along the route this object was travelling could have been notified or maybe Air Force Bases notified, the object might have been intercepted.

The Michigan story may have been a hoax by boys using flares, but what I saw last night over this quiet country town wasn't any hoax. Only a few nights ago two teen age girls came to the door of a friend (also an employee of the Federal Government) and asked someone to come outside and look at an object so big and bright, that it was the strangest object they had ever seen. Their request was not granted. The flying saucer story has grown old; it had to me until last night.

The only difference between the object I witnessed and an airliner was the brilliance of the element as the object travelled, the silence, and the fact the red large signal light could be seen flashing on and off. There was no mysterious maneuvering, no multi-color appearance, no streaking, blinking, winking, zooming or otherwise circus acts.

This report of the object I witnessed is for what it may be worth in the interest of our government.

Sincerely,
Mrs. C. R.

6 July 1966

FROM: Major O. H.
SUBJECT: UFO Sighting, 21 May 1966

TO: Headquarters Foreign Technology Division (AFSC) (TDEW/UFO)

1. Reference your letter, 7 June 66, the following information and explanation is submitted.

a. The objects sighted were bright white and red lights that appeared to be about ten (10) degrees above the normal horizon in a northernly direction. These lights appeared to go on and off at intervals of one to two minutes

with no apparent movement when viewed through binoculars or the naked eye.

b. Since the lights persisted I drew a reference line on the window pane that I was looking through from inside my quarters to check for recurrence. During the next day I checked my reference line and found that the line coincided with the horizon formed by some distant mountains, approximately 100 miles away which are normally not visible. A check with the highway department revealed that a new road had recently been opened across the mountains. Subsequent viewings revealed the lights in the same location as the new road and the reference line on the window. Therefore I am reasonably certain that the lights were vehicle head and tail lights.

(Signed) Major O. H.

Gentlemen:

I feel "foolish" for trying to report this . . . it perhaps is of no importance . . . but I would feel more foolish if it *was* important and I had not done so!

Saturday afternoon between four and four-thirty—don't know exact time—I was looking for the comet, with "7:50" field glasses almost full extension, and happened to pick up a brilliant silver sphere . . . first thought it was "evening star" (Venus??) but remembered star was to west of moon. This object was higher than a jet. It appeared "relatively" the same size as the crater in upper right of crescent of moon. Just after the jet passed from horizon of glasses, what appeared to be a plane of white gaseous matter seemed to shoot up at least five or six times the breadth of the sphere above and to the right of it, then to "switch" wildly around. I took my eyes away to check on relative positions in order to show it to others who were watching and when I picked it up again the sphere had vanished, leaving a long silvery plume with a dark object at its base . . . VERY FAR ABOVE it was an extremely fast moving, tiny-looking "dart" flashing through the air faster than one could move an arm, moving in a southerly direction. The "plume" began to crumple and drop rapidly toward the earth (I presume) and vanished, high in air—not below horizon. A few moments

later a very SLOW MOVING jet, headed east, moved across the horizon between us and the area where the sphere had appeared. (Much larger—much higher than any "weather balloon" I've ever seen.)

My first impression of the dark object below the "plume" was that it was a "man" and the plume a 'chute . . . We feared that some one had evacuated the slow jet but I believe the object was mechanical in nature and much too large to be a human being. Seemed to have "too many legs." Sphere must have been huge . . . seemed as far out as "Echo" satellite.

Mrs. C.E.

22 May 1966

Dear Sir:

With the world on the verge of travel into space, and with everyone wanting to participate and most of them never to get the opportunity to do so and realizing it, it's small wonder that sightings of UFOs have increased. To this growing list I would like to contribute a sighting of mine that resulted from my wife's curiosity in a pulsating star.

On Sunday, April 3, 1966, at 10:30 P.M., my wife observed a pulsating object in the sky. I quickly dismissed it as a star, but as we watched, a second star appeared, lower in the sky. It appeared to be the same size as the first star. We watched from the bedroom window, and then from the living room window, observing that it remained as we had first seen it. I then decided to finish my coffee outside and did so, leaning against the rear of my car. After a few additional minutes lapse, my wife joined me to continue our watch. All during this time the second star remained in its position. A few minutes after my wife joined me the star began to move, and when it did move it was perfectly obvious. It moved towards us, or in an easterly direction. In a matter of 2 or 3 minutes the star was directly over us, but it no longer was a star.

It was approximately 1000 to 2000 feet high, and the only shape we could see was that shape outlined by the light configuration. There were five lights, laid out in a

slightly V shape, such as a wing, and they were not pulsating, but they were on and easily seen. Beginning at one end they had the colors of, white, red, red, red, and white on the opposite end too. All were spaced about the same. From the rear, or at least from the area that appeared to be trailing the line of lights, and from the approximate center, an intermittent blast of flame could be seen, at one-second intervals. As it passed overhead both of us were consciously aware that no sound could be heard of any kind, just as other people have been reporting. It's light configuration we have never seen, and as this colorful aircraft passed silently overhead, its majestic appearance made us feel quite insignificant.

About five minutes later another one passed over, heading in an easterly direction also, but further south of us and about twice as high. Its lights were easily identified with the first one, but the intermittent flame was twice as fast or often, or about twice each second.

It would seem that someone, somewhere, might have seen this also, and might have reported it. For this reason and to collaborate [*sic*] their story, or to have mine collaborated, I felt I should report what we had seen.

In this Era of controversy on UFOs we all realize the need for proof to substantiate what we see, but let's face it, most average people couldn't prove an F-89 jet was an F-89 jet. An encouraging note however, is that basically, most people are honest, and after seeing what we saw I am even more inclined to feel this is true.

Respectfully yours,
G. N.

Dear Sirs:

On Monday night March 28 of this year I received a telephone call from a friend of mine. He told me that he saw 3 UFOs go over his end of town. He wanted me to see if I could see them also.

So the wife and I went out on the front porch.

In about 15 minutes the phone rang again. It was my friend, and he told me he saw them again going N.N.E. from his south end of town. So this time I thought that I would move to a better vantage point. So out to the

break wall I went. In about five minutes time I saw a light, off orange or amber in color to the naked eye. It moved slowly over and following the river, when it stopped and remained stationary for about three minutes. When I first saw the light it was about 8:28 P.M. After the light stopped I returned to the house for my binoculars. Upon returning, with the wife, I could make out a light separation of red and white. There was no noise, and the range could not have been two miles. My estimate one and a half miles at 1500 feet. Almost half again as high as a near-by TV tower. Wanting to see better, I returned to the house as quickly as possible this time and got the telescope. I changed the lens to a 60 power land lens so that I would be able to see right side up and not to over-power, making it hard to find or follow. I leave the telescope set upon the tripod so I was back in less than a minute. Turning the telescope on the light I could see three very sharp lights, the center light was very white to a point of a blue tint and very bright. On either side of the white light was a smaller red light. The red light on the right side of me or west remained on, as did the white light, but the other red light pulsated. About one second on and one second off.

Still no sound other than distant street noises. Then just above the horizon, behind the light we were watching with the telescope traveling at a high rate of speed from east to west, we saw another light with our naked eye. At this time the lights that we were watching started to move towards us slowly. Then arched westward. At this point the white light seemed to get brighter. Whether it was the distance closing, or it actually got brighter would be hard to say for sure. For at this point it was at its nearest, a mile or a bit less. The lights at this time had moved just over the western bank of the bay and the three lights slowly moved to a parallel position because of the craft's turn. At this point it really started moving, still west, for a short distance, then up at an angle of about 1:30 on the hour hand of a clock. There was an audible hum for just a few seconds, not more than five. This was the only notable sound that we could hear.

From the time it started to really accelerate until it was beyond the telescope's view took about 15 seconds. I must say it left me in awe. The only difference the wife and I had is in the size of the white light. I thought three

times as large as the red lights. She said it looked larger. Perhaps she is right, for with the binoculars the separation would not be as much as in the telescope, and it would be much easier to compare size.

We did not see any other color of lights, or hear engine noises as normal with air craft. The distance from red light to red light must have been about 70 feet.

About 20 minutes later there was a single engine jet craft that came from the north and flew over the same area that the lights remained stationary. Its lights did not begin to fill the telescope in separation the way the two red and the white lights did, nor were they as bright. So what we saw had to be larger.

On Wednesday we called the Federal Aviation Agency and asked if any aircraft had running lights as we had seen on Monday night. He said, "No." Weather balloons do not carry this type lights either. The wind was W.N.W. so the craft or light we saw came across wind and then remained stationary in the wind then moved against the wind and then up at a speed I have never seen before.

We thought this information would be of use to you, and help to determine what we saw.

Sincerely,
B. L.

Chapter Three

THEORIES—WHAT, WHERE, HOW, AND WHY

July 12, 1966

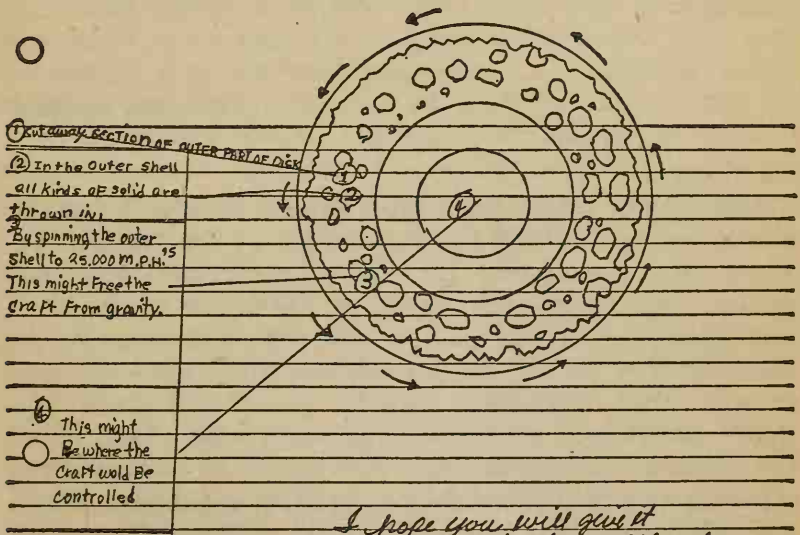
Dear Sirs:

I have an idea which might be of some interest to you. This theory involves the propulsion system of the Flying Saucers. Assuming that such things exist and that there is a form of life which has the intelligence and the high heat-resistance materials with which to make use of, there is a possibility to this theory.

I am fifteen years old and do not have the intelligence to prove or disprove this theory. This is why I am writing to you.

In written form it is very difficult to explain my theory, so instead I will include illustrations with the letter.

Yours truly,
C. U.


(1) cut away section of outer part of disk
(2) In the outer shell all kinds of solid are thrown in.
(3) By spinning the outer shell to 25,000 m.p.h. this might free the craft from gravity.
(4) This might be where the craft would be controlled

I hope you will give it careful consideration. Thank you.

Some theories sent to Project Blue Book deserve only token recognition and a stoic reply. Others, such as this one, deserve and get close and competent scientific scrutiny. (Incidentally, this theory has recently been advanced in formal scientific journals and has received widespread acclaim.)

October 4, 1966

Gentlemen:

Some ten or fifteen years ago I wrote a letter to a famous astronomer giving him my explanation of the "canals" on Mars. My explanation for that phenomenon was that meteors passing through the ice crystal region of the Martian atmosphere would create a wide fog track which would cast a shadow on the Martian surface if the sun angle was correct. Thus, individual "canals" (or double track "canals"—canal plus shadow) would be visible which could last from a few minutes to a few hours, or perhaps even a day or two, and succeeding meteorites might even create the impression that the same track was being observed several days apart. My explanation fitted more of the observations than any other explanations and I went to some effort to tabulate these cases. However, my efforts only resulted in a rebuke from the famous scientist for even having dared to use the word "canal." At that time I resolved never again to waste effort in logical reasoning to solve any baffling phenomenon. However, here I am once again going out on a limb.

Approximately a year ago I heard about a natural phenomenon which occurs on the surface of the earth, and

I understand that certain scientific circles are aware of this phenomenon. This information plus reading the book entitled *Incident at Exeter* by Mr. John G. Fuller suddenly jelled into what I believe is an explanation of the UFO puzzle.

First, the information I heard about is that the surface of the earth, and especially greenery including trees and grass, continually emits ions. These ions are dispersed throughout the atmosphere and can be accumulated and detected on long wires or towers which are insulated from earth. In fact, tremendous electric charges can be built up on such isolated metallic objects. Furthermore, these ions are distributed throughout the atmosphere unevenly, and here and there exist in extremely concentrated clouds. These clouds of ions may have a concentration anywhere up to 1000 times, or 10,000 times, or perhaps even a million times more than the average distribution. It is my contention that the vast majority of unexplained UFO sightings are a condensation of these ion clouds into a form of plasma which has many of the characteristics that have been observed by reliable observers and has heretofore been unexplained. This terrestrial ionic plasma could have the characteristics listed below as well as those given at the end of this letter.

(1) An extremely strong electric field.

(2) An extremely strong magnetic field. Because of these factors, ionization and recombination of air constituent atoms can occur, and light can be produced as a byproduct. Because these fields may be so powerful, materials on the surface of the ground may become radioactive, a condition which can be detected after the UFO has departed.

(3) Since this plasma is essentially weightless it may attain great speeds and also be able to "turn on a dime."

(4) Because of its magnetic field it may "lock on" and be "towed" by an automobile so as to appear to be following the vehicle.

(5) For the same reason it may appear to be pacing an airplane, whereas actually because of the interaction of the fields the airplane may be "pushing" the UFO ahead of it. When an automobile passes beneath an underpass and the

UFO loses contact, it is quite possible that the magnetic lock between the two has been broken and switched from the automobile to the earth's magnetic field. This could make it take off in an unpredicted direction at very high speed.

(6) This type of UFO may follow the earth's magnetic field at high speeds.

(7) Since the UFO has a magnetic and electric field, it no doubt is attracted to high voltage power lines, and in fact such lines could conceivably spawn this phenomenon, or it could cause temporary overloads or power flow reversal to cause protective relays to function as intended. The UFO could conceivably instantly disappear because of some breakup mechanism and then perhaps reappear through the formation mechanism.

(8) In most descriptions of sightings there is practically never a main central structure visible. The viewer practically always sees the lights only. The cases having silvery domes on the top, or silvery-like tubes on the bottom, or tripod landing gear, are explained on page 166 by Mr. Fuller, "Under the upside down luminous dinner plate shape was a whirling halo, a misty cloud extending beneath it like a ghostly tail of a kite, which had not been visible to the naked eye (but could be) but which had shown on the photographic negative clearly."

(9) Some observers claim to have seen round port holes and/or balls of light that looked like windows on the periphery of the phenomenon. This could be explained by the phenomenon not being uniform in structure.

(10) The outer edge could contain the majority of the light-emitting plasma which may not necessarily be continuous but could have regions of greater light concentration than others, and produce dark spots or "windows."

The various types of phenomena reported could be listed, and I believe that within the type of phenomenon which I have described could fit most of the cases on record. I do not recall any report of a UFO with square

windows. I doubt if such cases exist. Hence,

1. I do not believe that the UFO's are a secret weapon of the United States because this fact would have been revealed long ago for the various usual reasons, including the expenditure of money for its development.
2. I do not believe that it is a secret weapon of any other country on this planet for the same reasons as No. 1, and in addition, if the other nation had it, they would have long since been using it against us.
3. I do not believe it is an object from outer space because the UFO's come in far too many sizes and numbers, and certainly in twenty years outer space visitors intelligent enough to concoct such a transportation device would be intelligent enough to establish contact with people here on earth regardless of how warlike earth people may appear. And certainly the UFO's could have contacted any nation's astronauts out in orbit in comparative safety.

So, gentlemen, I believe that we have an earth-type phenomenon which is akin to lightning (which I'm sure you agree isn't from outer space) but is far more elusive. I think a scientific program of study could be established on a very simple basis. Construct three UFO study stations, these to be staffed with trained technicians (reporting to the AF) and equipped with suitable devices mounted in trailer vans. These three vans could be strategically located in the United States so that when a series of the phenomena is observed, the nearest van could immediately be moved into the region and proceed to go on watch. The vans could be equipped with multiple photographic cameras, light spectra analyzers, radiant heat sensors and recorders, the various types of radiation measuring devices to measure and record electric and magnetic fields, and wide frequency range radio receivers with suitable recorders. This is only a beginning and no doubt many other devices could be effectively used, especially graduated shielding on recorders.

I maintain that the Air Force position of denying the existence of flying saucers is the correct one until such times as a piece of hardware is "captured," or until the

scientific investigation produces incontestable data on the phenomena. To push the Air Force into admitting the existence of UFO's would be only the first step, the second of which would be to push for an explanation. So to admit the existence of UFO's without an explanation on hand is ridiculous.

This communication only advances a theory. It is not intended to prove anything. You may find it interesting, or even amusing, but I suggest you let your experts read it over. If you do, pray let me know how they read me.

J. B. S.

RANDOM THOUGHTS

a) If contact is ever made with outer space people (which I doubt) we could certainly ask them about it, and save billions on our space programs.

b) As I recall, the radio program which frightened the people of the United States in 1938 did so because it said we were being *invaded,* not because the visitors were from outer space or from Mars, I forget which.

c) It's quite possible that the ion plasma theory of this epistle will be relegated to the same classification as H. G. Wells' Cavorite.

Additional sighting characteristics which the ion plasma will explain.

1. Brilliant pulsating red lights around an *apparent* rim.
2. Wobbled, yawed, floated, backed off and hovered.
3. At overpass took off at high speed and disappeared among the stars.
4. Soundless in most cases. Hum in some cases (could be caused by tornado-type rotational core).
5. Reaction on animals (animals might hear painful high frequency sound—say 3 OXZH or higher at 120 db level).
6. No definite shape.
7. Radar can track.
8. Could change color.
9. Explode in shower of sparks.
10. Egg-shaped (could be egg-shaped, or edge-on view of disc).
11. Thousands of reports—unprecedented numbers.

12. Pungent odor (probably ozone).
13. 10 ft. to 100 ft. or more in diameter.
14. Burned foliage or melted snow.
15. Glowing upside-down dinner plate.
16. Or you name it.

J.B.S.

April 25, 1966

Dear Sirs;

After reading a U.F.O. article, I felt I should send along a few of my own experiences, because I am not one to be easily misled into believing always what the eye sees.

At our house we must arise very early in the morning, at 4 A.M. to 4:30 A.M. depending on the weather. But the usual hour is always around 4. One of the first things I do, is to check the weather, because my husband travels 70 miles every day to work. Due to the fact that our door opens to the east, I can't help but notice a beautiful lonely bright star. Sometimes it's white, other times it's blue, yellow, or even orange. When the rays of the early morning sunshine come, once in a while, a little patch of cloud gets in the line of vision and it looks pink and even red. Because there is a big valley not far from the house through which the river flows, there are some very heavy fogs rising out of it. When the fog is thin and a little transparent it actually floats and wavers, and at this time if it gets high enough to be in the line of vision it makes the star look as if its moving or wavering. Add to it the changing of color, I often wondered to myself if this isn't what was always referred to in the Bible as the Eastern Star. Since I have seen this for a good 25 years now, the strange "antics" seem to always be around the period when winter changes to spring or better known as the Lenten period before Easter. Since this is the time between the new moons and a good deal of low cloud cover just before sunrise, its easy to see why it occurs so regularly on schedule, and when persons are in a low valley or below a hill, naturally the eye will go to the skies. Another

feature that should be considered, too, I think is that in cities we have a great deal more warm air, mists and fog than in open areas.

As for the will-o'-the-wisp, that is another thing that could scare the daylights out of a person who tends to be easily scared or spooky minded. When we were small, our parents did not speak English regularly like they do today, and everything was explained in our native language using their words. Swamp gas translated in our language is—believe it or not—Dragon! I was told that in Europe and Asia the swamp areas are older than here and contain huge trees much bigger than ours, and take a longer time to rot. Where there are openings in the woods and much sunshine can warm up an area, that's where one is most apt to see "twisting strange creatures rise up out of the ground, turning and breathing fire." Since it was a custom in the early spring and late fall to go mushroom hunting while the dew was still on the ground, our parents and grandparents saw a lot of swamp gas. Only those who did not know what it was or refused to believe otherwise would be taken in by them. Others were wise enough to enlighten the children as soon as possible, so as not to be unduly frightened by them or cause mental disturbance as happened in some cases.

As I say, at 4 A.M. in the morning, one can see things that you can not see later in the day. Thank you.

Yours truly,
Mrs. U. D.

Many of the suggested explanations border on science fiction, such as this writer's appealing (if fanciful) theory:

July 12, 1966

Major Hector Quintanilla, Jr.
Director, Project Bluebook
Wright-Patterson Air Force Base
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Major Quintanilla:

I am a firm believer in Unidentified Flying Objects. Let us say that these objects do exist—but from where do

they come? The most popular theory concerning their origin is that they are extraterrestrial. However, we are aware of the limitations of interstellar travel. I have another theory of their origin: they are from the fourth dimension—time. Could Unidentified Flying Objects be *our* future space vehicles? Could these vehicles be piloted by future generations? Could a gap connecting the present with the past and/or future exist? Why not?

Upon hearing of this theory one would ask "Why don't they communicate with us?" Is it meant that man be allowed to know his destination? I would say no. You can imagine the fear this knowledge would bring. It could be said that these people are intelligent enough to know better than to reveal the future to us. Yet another question arises: How did these vehicles get here? If you consider the speed of an object like this and the distance it could cover in a short period of time it would be more apt to "fall" into this invisible, immeasurable gap in time than our aircraft. This theory of the U.F.O. and time is the result of my hearing of the disappearance of five TBM Avengers and one PBM Martin Mariner on December 5, 1945.

I realize that you are busy, but if possible I would appreciate hearing your opinion of this theory and receiving any information you might have on the TBM Avengers and the PBM Martin Mariner.

Sincerely,
L. U.

This writer offers two of this book's most imaginative if not totally plausible theories for the natural explanation of UFOs.

August 25th, 1966

Project Blue Book
SA 701
Washington, D.C. 20330

Dear Sirs:

I received from your office some time ago a copy of your Project Blue Book, 1 February 1966, which treats of various phenomena known as UFO.

It is a well known fact that these phenomena have caused many citizens to become intensely alert to them, and to speculate about the causes of them. I myself have become interested in these phenomena and they are also a topic of discussion with others, and the appearances of these phenomena have made 1st page headlines in our papers.

I have also made theories for myself as to the probable actualities which I believe to be entirely in electromagnetic, and in atmospheric fields. I shall use as illustrations two very recent instances of phenomena, which may be listed under U.F.O. The first of these two is described in the Wednesday, Aug. 17th edition of our local daily. The second is one I witnessed Wednesday evening, August 17th, 11:15 P.M. from my bedroom window. It had been a hot, sultry day and the thermo had risen to 94° F. In the later evening the thermometer still showed 82°, and although this temperature is not excessively high, still it was extremely uncomfortably warm, as to make sleeping impossible. I looked out of the window and beheld a fast moving object, flying quite low, perhaps a plane, noiseless. But all parts were bathed in extremely bright light and glistened like transparent polished glass. The colors were brilliant white and a deep crimson. It was an unusually beautiful spectacle, one that I had never witnessed ever before. Rushing up to the window I saw it for about 7 seconds, when, since it was flying low, it vanished because of the trees and buildings. It was headed towards the airport. My opinion at this extremely brilliant light was caused by extraordinary conditions of the atmosphere. The object, whatever it was, travelling through our intensely electric or magnetic charged atmosphere, became luminous without heat, somewhat on the order of the aurora borealis. The unusual part of my sighting and also the phenomena seen on Tuesday night, August 16th, is that those and mine were so close in time, only one day apart, so that one might conclude that similar atmospheric conditions existed (highly charged electric condition).

Of course, in times past, meteor swarms have "collided" with the earth's atmosphere and have given us an unusual and also a colorful spectacle. But if that is not the case then I would say that sections of the atmosphere act as large soap bubbles do. As children we used to blow bubbles which we could blow up to a large and tremendous size, when we had the right kind of soap. There

were at times two or more large ones hanging from the clay pipe we used, each one sharply defined, and each one at a different angle from the other. And how colorful were the reflected trees, flowers, buildings, and clouds on the surface of these bubbles! It is my opinion that the atmosphere at certain times has qualities of reflecting surfaces, and when this condition exists and these reflections, just as the surfaces of the soap bubbles are sharply defined and divided, an object with lights as a meteor or aeroplane or truck with head or taillights, would appear at one time as standing still at zero angle to the curved reflecting surface of the atmosphere, then again moving and perhaps flying at a horrendous speed when it reflected at the edge of the air bubble, and when it is reflected from the next air bubble, which is set at different angle, would naturally assume a different direction suddenly and instantaneously, also a different speed and perhaps vanish suddenly when the spectator gets out of the range of the reflection.

This may sound fantastic but it is possible and may be called probable; for the atmosphere assumes reflective properties at times and mirages are not too rare occurrances. Regarding the phenomenon I saw on yonder Wednesday evening: the atmosphere was without doubt definitely charged strongly electrically. For on that P.M. a tornado had been regarded as possible for a part of the state which also was included in our area. This tornado however, did not realize. However, there was something uncommonly disagreeable in the weather, something indescribably uncomfortable, high humidity and a feeling of pressure altho the temperature was not excessively high. From this I gather that this moving object, most likely a plane, traveling at normal speed in these abnormal atmospheric conditions collected so much static electricity that it became luminous and the whole external surface of the plane was lit up in brilliant white and beautiful crimson colors. As I say, it was one of the most beautiful spectacles I ever witnessed, but the cause or causes for it make it quite clear, although the deeper causes, like everything else in nature, like gravity, the seeming inexhaustible light and heat of the sun, electricity, and so on, and so on defy explanation.

So I would say that falling meteors and planes traveling in the atmosphere can shape up into fantastic, beauti-

ful and also, for some people, terrifying objects, and if we have conditions in the air that the air masses reflect objects like trucks, cars, trains, or anything with lights, there can assume fantastic shapes and unbelievable speeds. A combination of both conditions would be overwhelming to view. Strange electric phenomena have been observed from ages past but the people before the time of Benjamin Franklin knew very little about their causes. There is a lot to learn yet about these socalled UFO, but I believe with more study of them most of them will be resolved and understood along the lines of electrical phenomena and of atmospheric phenomena. Your report, Project Blue Book was very interesting. Hope to hear from you again, and any news reports will be welcome.

Very sincerely yours,
E. G. S.

April 3, 1966

Major Hector Quintanilla
Project Blue Book

Major Quintanilla;

I would like to offer a plausible explanation (1) for the appearance of the U.F.O.'s, (2) why they, if not a vehicle of ours or another nation, do not contact us, (3) where possibility they may be from.

First, observation over the years shows us the majority of the U.F.O.'s when sighted on the ground are usually in the vicinity of, or over water, also related are high tension wires. A tube projects underneath.

When they do seem to follow us, as they have our cars and trucks, they are using diversionary tactics, making believe they are observing us: their primary interest is for refueling and stealing our *water*.

Our U. S. Army is perfecting an NH_9 engine (ammonia). Water can be decomposed by electricity to H+ and O—high energy fuels. M.I.T. has also been working on a type of gravity machine. So may life on another planet such as Jupiter. Science says that life could exist there.

We see now conditions that seem to answer our questions. Why they appear usually at night and run away

from us they are not really interested in us but our water. Jupiter has ample hydrogen and some water but too large a land mass. When they return they have the oxygen remaining after using the hydrogen or ammonia in swamp water; their planet has methane and ammonia to react with oxygen.

If we may believe some accounts these people are about 4–5 ft. high, 80–100 lbs and a greenish coloring exactly fitting the conditions as Jupiter, density, gravity, and atmosphere.

Perhaps at one time Mars did have more water but was taken by them. I believe they need a rarified oxygen atmosphere, however, they need water.

Also why do our poler glaciers seem to be receding without increasing our water supply?

Sincerely,
Mr. C. R. K.

P.S. I have an idea of how they create a non-gravitational field.

May 13, 1966

Dear Sirs,

My name is N. T. and I am 13 years old. I watched the talk about flying saucers and U.F.O.s. The next day my teacher, Mr. R., and the class talked about it. Then we watched a film about satellites. As they were launching a satellite into space I told Mr. R. that the satellite looked just like the U.F.O. So I asked him if he could put the film sideways. He put the film sideways and it *did* look like the U.F.O. I thought it might be satellites that have fallen in through the Earth's Hemisphere [*sic*].

I just wanted to tell you this. I guess you have already thought of it.

I am in the sixth grade.

Sincerely,
N. T.

March 30, 1966

Dear Sirs,

I'm 81 years young, was raised in the hardwood timber belt of east Texas. In the counties of Limestone, Leon, and Robertson, as I grew up I hunted coon, 'possum, skunk at night. I naturally studied the stars to keep from getting lost; of course they soon become familiar with me. If I could see the North Star, Dipper, and Milky-way, you couldn't lose me, make no difference how far I was in the deep tangled wildwoods. And of course I saw many Meteors, Jack-a-lanterns, Fox-fire, glow-worms, but no so-called flying-saucers as they now have. I've seen at least one of each of every picture published in the April issue of *Life*. I have attached my own explanation as to what I thought they were, and I firmly believe that the scientists will confirm my convictions.

1. One night the woods suddenly lit up, you could have picked up a pin. I heard a roaring. I knew that it was a large meteor. I rushed out to an opening. There came the big meteor from the west traveling to the east. It was larger than a foot ball, with a trail of light behind it at least a hundred yards long (air in a white heat). Just as it got even with me, it exploded, or broke to pieces. It was a beautiful sight to see. Each piece kept the eastward direction, but branched out from each other, taking on many varied colors, all the colors of the rainbow. The large Meteor looks more like a comet, but had greater speed.

   I think that the chemical composition of the broken meteor parts gives them their varied colors, being so extremely hot.

2. Several years ago when flying saucers was going the rounds of the press, I set up late several nights to see if I could locate one. One ordinary starlight night at 2 A.M. I saw these three. They were situated southwest of over-head in the sky. They seemed to be about two feet apart, and about 20 inches across their discs, and very high. They were still when I first saw them. Each had a halo around it. In about two minutes all three began to slowly move towards the south, after moving 3 or 4 inches, they took on the speed of light

and seemed to disappear beneath the southern horizon in a flash. I then began to study the stars and atmosphere, the first thing I noticed I couldn't see the Milky-way, the handle of the dipper; in fact I discovered that I couldn't see any of the stars except the big ones. Upon closer examination I discovered a very high haze that covered all over-head, and hid the small stars. At first I was baffled, but here is how I figured it out, and I believe that the scientists will agree with me:

North of Amarillo twenty-five or thirty miles runs the Canadian River, in the breaks of the river are many steep hills, or inclines. Highway 87 and 287 both combined run far beyond the river leading into Denver, and there's many big trucks that travel the highway more especially at night. There must have been two of these big trucks one close behind the other, the back one so close to the other that it had only one light visible from the point of contact as it reached the haze as they ascended a steep incline. We know that a cloud does not reflect like a mirror or water, but, get this in mind, that was not a reflection. In ascending that steep incline or hill, the lights of the front truck, and one of the lights of the back truck actually reached up to, and penetrated that fog or haze, and I saw exactly where the lights penetrated the fog or haze. It was not a reflection. The haze or fog was probably one half mile through it, but the rays of light went through it. The halo was nothing more than the fog I saw, as the light passed through it. While the trucks were on the steep incline, the saucers were still, but as they neared the top of the hill, or leveling off, the saucers moved with the speed of light. . . .

Sincerely yours,
J. L. M.

March 23, 1966

Dear Sir:

Having done research on the sighting of the unidentified flying object at Exeter, N.H., and Dexter, Mich., I would like to inform you on the following. On the 23 of March 1966 the New York *Times, Herald Tribune,* and *Journal-*

American published articles on the Dexter, Mich., sightings. These papers also published an article that read as such: "The U.S. Atomic Energy Commission published the following locations for an atom smasher: Brookhaven, Long Island; Ann Arbor, Michigan; Denver, Col.; Madison, Wis.; Sacramento, Calif.; or Chicago." The sightings were reported to center around Ann Arbor. Well, according to these sightings, I therefore say that the U.S. government is therefore going to build the atom smasher near the community of Dexter where the sightings took place.

The Exeter sighting I believe was due to the fact that a navigational error must have occurred on the object as it planned to survey Brookhaven. The error carried it to Exeter which is in basically the same longitude as Brookhaven. According to my calculations the next sightings will occur in four weeks at the following locations in this order: Illinois, either Chicago or Waukeegan, preferably the area between them; then Baraboo, Wisconsin; the area around Denver; and finally Sacramento. If these points were plotted on a map they will show you a pattern as a circle that comes in through New England and leaves by way of the south Atlantic states.

I am available at any time for any inquiry that you would like to make.

Sincerely,
H. K.

Gentlemen:

The man driving his truck in Ohio, who was stopped by a flying saucer *is* in his right mind. The "person" who got out of the saucer is the "captain" of that particular vehicle. The man in the truck and the saucer captain did speak by mental telepathy . . . denoting *one* of the advantages the saucer captain had over the mortal man in the truck. The saucer captain said he was from a much weaker and or smaller nation than the U.S. Basically, this is true—but only conditionally. I will explain. Please bear with me even though what I have to say may sound somewhat incredible.

Make no mistake, *all things* I state here are true. In the name of JESUS CHRIST these are the truths. The saucers

are not really from outer space, in the sense of a world or planet that is inhabited by beings. This applys [*sic*] to all the planets, stars, etc. The saucers are not from earth, in the sense that some country in this world as we know it has secretly developed these saucers. Seeing that the saucers are from neither outer space or earth . . . they are from an interim state. The "beings" that captain these saucers number 79, and each of the 79 has his own saucer. The 79 pass as earth men in the sense that no human could tell one of the 79 from an ordinary fellow human. The identification is that close. However, these 79, though much more [*sic*] "advanced" than our earth technology, do have two characteristics that are positively very different from humans . . . physically. They have imitation eyes . . . a type of optic prism that cannot be discerned from human eyes . . . unless actually probed. Secondly, these "men" have no blood as we know blood to be. Their circulatory system has instead a saline type hemoglobin—preservative substitute. This substitute blood must be refurbished at quite frequent intervals. Check with Michael Reese Hospital in Chicago. They are now working on such a blood substitute. (The saucers have been known to slaughter or lift up cattle to their vehicles. Also the saucers are seen much around reservoirs. The combination has to do with their composing their blood substitute. Michael Reese will confirm composition.)

The smaller and/or weaker nation that the captain spoke of to the man in the truck is Egypt. Before 1983 the saucers will land *en masse* in the area of Egypt. They will say they are from outer space, from a planet and civilization that is far advanced in comparison to ours. They will state that other planets are inhabited "out there" and that there is *no* GOD. Puny man will be tested to the very limits of his faith. The Russian cosmonauts who went 130 miles into space have already stated, because of their so-called great achievement, that there is no GOD in space. Beware, there is a GOD in Heaven . . . the proof that this country of ours exists is certification. Without GOD there would be no reason for America. This is the great Christian bastion of the world. The U.S. is the major target to be destroyed by the 79.

Bear with me please. Before the 79 endow Egypt with their saucer technology, the U.S. will have captured two or three or four of these vehicles to learn from. Under-

stand, this is the time for the world and mankind to see what we ordinarily deem as "spirit," to now, by many means, be seen by mortal man in what he calls reality. In other words, the spiritual will now become *seen* by man. For example . . . These 79 are not of human origin. They are fallen angels. They have murdered 79 men and have commandeered their bodies. The only changes are the two I mentioned. This 79 is each one locked into this lost body forever. They are evil . . . in fact their leader is the inventor of evil . . . Satan . . . now known by one identity as Jahausha Salad, a gynecologist who delivered Empress Farah's babies [Iran].

The saucers are manned by crews of humanoids . . . not fallen angels. These humanoids are kidnapped, murdered children with devils . . . one each in each body . . . taking possession. These humanoids are under command to each of the 79.

The saucers can be hidden on earth or can be "at rest" —outer space as the 79 fallen angels carry on their pretense on earth of being mankind.

Some of these 79 are very powerful and prominent "people" who control the destinies of countries. *The sole purpose of the 79 is to disrupt and impede and tempt mankind all over the world to the point where mankind fights and destroys himself.* Because GOD protects man from these 79, the 79 cannot directly destroy man. But GOD permits man to be tested in faith. The 79 tell one story—a lie. GOD tells the truth—man has free will to choose.

These 79 can read minds. They never need sleep and the saucers travel at the speed of light. (However, the evil 79 lack the courage to go this fast. They have travelled at 60,000 miles per second. Good man must top this to overcome the tactics of the 79.) The saucers travel magnetically. Please hear me out. The denials of existence of flying saucers is not your fault. You have orders that come down from your so-called seniors. If this was traced all the way up it would show that Robert McNamara is the issuer of the flying saucer secrecy order. He denies they exist and has told his commanders to deny their existence. This is most interesting because Robert McNamara, Secretary of Defense for the U.S., knows more about flying saucers and the authenticity than anyone in the whole U.S. military—*Robert McNamara is a captain of a flying saucer. He is a fallen angel in the murdered body of Robert*

McNamara. This took place in 1959. He is a very evil and dangerous man. His total dedication is to obey Satan and destroy the United States. Not by direct action (he cannot do that) but by stealth, temptation, and dissipation of the U.S. strength—McNamara can read President Johnson's mind so it was not difficult for him to integrate [*sic*] himself to the President. There is much much, much more to this than I put down here. I can prove each thing I say here. Hold onto this letter you will see McNamara banished to Egypt in 1967. Gerald Ford of the U.S. House of Representatives is also a fallen angel. Here are some more names and their countries:

1. Malenovsky—Russia
2. Kitti Kachoru—Thailand
3. Holt—Australia
4. Chou En Lai—China
5. Lin Piao—China
6. Chung Hee Park—S. Korea
7. Breznyev—Russia
8. Souvanna Phouma—Laos
9. Raoul Castro—Cuba
10. Ronald Reagan—U.S.
11. Adam Clayton Powell—U.S.
12. Otto Preminger—U.S.
13. George Lincoln Rockwell—U.S.
14. Robert Welch—U.S.
15. Dr. P. Peruma—NASA—U.S.
16. Tou Duc Thong—N. Viet Nam
17. Erhard—Germany
18. Mikoyan—Russia
19. George Brown—England etc.

I pray you hold on to this letter and see what GOD does to evil.

Yours in CHRIST
J. S.

This letter shows that its young author is well on his way toward success in his chosen career:

Dear Sir:

Sir, my name is B.P. Sir, I believe that the flying sau-

cers or U.F.O.s fly by the anti-gravity force field, or the crystal property of the flying saucers refines all the electromagnetic and corpuscular energies into varying frequencies and wave lengths.

Sir, I am sixteen years old and have been studying the U.F.O. field for more than three years now, and hope to make a career out of it.

Yours truly,
B. P.

October 14, 1965

Dear Sir:

A recent experience of mine produced a phenomenon of vision that seemed quite unusual, and I am writing you to make you aware of what, to me, at least, is a new facet of visual observation.

At about ten o'clock on Sunday morning, October 10, 1965, we were experiencing a particularly clear day here. The sky was cloudless and of a particularly intense blue associated with superior visibility. The inevitable trace of haze between my home and several miles away, was near vanishing.

I trained in the anti-aircraft artillery before and during World War II, and became addicted to visually fixing on any plane I could hear and identifying it. We have some traffic in the air here.

Also, I have had continuing interests in optics and acoustics, and think of these attempts for a quick fix and identification as problems in these fields.

At the time mentioned, the sound of a high-flying jet came into being at about forty-five degrees elevation, due south. I attempted to sense some change in position and look ahead to pick up the plane visually. This often fails with jets which often can be heard farther than they can be seen, here.

The significant thing is, that I did indeed, fix visually on a moving point that had rather extraordinary characteristics. I saw what is best described as the equivalent of a *jinking* spot of light, moving across the zenith with rather incredible speed. It was at the very fringe of vis-

ibility, and appeared as a glowing white light, rather than as an illuminated object. It seemed to cross from about ten degrees past the zenith to vanish at forty-five degrees below the zenith due North of here, within five to ten seconds. There was no sonic boom, yet the apparent altitude and the seemingly high speed seemed to have involved supersonic flight. I have seen many Mach 6 flights of the Ajax missiles, and have some feel for speed and altitude of high flying aircraft. I would say this craft led the apparent direction of its sound by something like forty degrees or more.

What I wish to offer, is the particularly unusual nature of the visual image. As I said, the plane appeared as a point of light, and seemed to have some tenuous "tail feathers" and my first reaction was that it looked exactly as an incandescent gnat would, jinking along overhead on a fast and generally straight course.

I would offer as explanation of the jinking motion, that I was seeing at the very limits of visibility, having located the plane almost purely by accident, it would seem, and that at this level of visibility, the servo loop, so to speak, between retinal signals and directing muscles was receiving signals down in the noise level thus producing the jumpy motion in the eye itself, something really not possible in the plane.

The apparent incandescence of the gnat-sized body can only be explained as an unusual combination of natural illumination of a reflecting body, with or without the reinforcement of illumination from the jet of a bright after-burner flame.

The combination of circumstances producing this unusual sighting may not be too rare, and the analysis I have offered and further analysis which you may make, may offer further insight into other sightings.

Sincerely yours,
G. Y.

This writer suggests a popular theory of origin which was formally advanced in a book entitled The Hollow Earth *by Raymond Bernard.*

March 31, 1966

Dear Sir:

God created the universe and still rules and governs it, so it is possible that many of the "flying saucer" reports are of supernatural origin since the Bible declares that as the coming of the Lord draws near in the end time:

1. The Jews will become a nation which they did in 1948.
2. The Soviet Union will cause a great deal of terror and trouble in the world.
3. There shall be fearful sights and great signs from heaven.

Another explanation may be as follows. Many years ago Rear Admiral Richard E. Byrd discovered a huge hole near the North Pole. He led a Navy team underground to a fantastic world of supermen 800 miles below the earth's crust. This hidden world covers all of North America and contains forests, lakes, mountains, animals, etc. plus super-intelligent creatures who build and operate the flying saucers and want nothing to do with men on earth. Our nuclear bomb explosions activated their quests and appearances on the earth. Since this information or knowledge might terrorize mankind, the U.S. government surpressed it.

I personally believe that both of the theories which are advanced in this letter should be given nationwide newspaper and magazine coverage since to do so would both enlighten and warn the human race.

Sincerely,
B. W.

Air Force Capt. Hector Quintanilla, Jr.

Dear Sir:

I would like to help you with your investigation of UFO's, so here goes for some more information about something I have seen and heard about.

The planes that have been flying around are not from Mars or Venus. They are objects that criminals, have made someplace on earth to fly narcotics and foreigners around to rob—not (look for Italians Narcotic addicts)

pilots.

They have a silencer on them and they whirl when they fly, they have murdered and robbed people who have lived in remote areas, ranches etc., have been cleaned out of furnishing and farm equipment when left unattended to go for supplies. They leave no clue, work fast and silently. I have seen two weird dirty looking, dusty objects cross the border near [deleted].

A man with a package parachuted from one of the planes and dropped behind some hills. I tried to follow it with my car but could not as no road. I also saw another large dirty black plane cross the border that looked like it had been sitting out on the desert—it flew over my car and someone with a foreign accent yelled at me. Both of these planes did not have any numbers on them.

I have heard that they are based somewhere in San Salvador and Nicaragua.

I believe the nicest thing you can do is to get your guns out and shoot these dirty dope fiends down and get that silencer they have on their motors—sounds like a good invention.

I also believe they have missiles they shoot because, a missile was shot back of Alpine, Calif., two years ago somewhere into the ocean near Imperial Beach. No one could explain where it came from or where it went.

[signed] A Friend.

August 14, 1966

Director: "Operation Blue Book"
Wright-Patterson Air Field
Dayton, Ohio

Dear Sir:

The ancient Gods rode these Unidentified Flying Objects, Thor with his thunder hammer, the Gods of Olympus, the Sun God's messengers to Earth; Alladin had only to rub his magic lamp for the geni to arrive on a flying carpet; even the Great Spirit of native Indian culture had this means of transportation—so these U.F.O's are not new in human view when searching through the history of the bygone past.

To assume that these U.F.O's come from some system outside the Solar System is to take a view that is near the impossibility of a life factor . . . it is twenty-seven trillion miles to our nearest neighbor, at present speeds and speeds into the foreseeable future, it would take a time expectation of thousands of years to go to our nearest neighbor, the star system called Alpha Centaurus, the next nearest neighbor is twice as far away. Mankind has not yet obtained a break-through to a sixty-day life sustaining program in space, they are working on it now.

I wrote a fantastical conclusion some years ago giving Venus as the source, that their civilization was underground and far more advanced in mechanical technology, that the reason they did not land here upon Earth was the fact of our UNCIVILIZED state, our warlike attitude, when fighting in their civilizations was a forgotten thing, an unheard of condition. This story was published and made much of, religiously assumed to be right from the horse's mouth. I even assumed that Mars, at one time long before Earth became habitable, in the billions of years of time, had at one time a well developed life factor, conservative conditions forced them underground and now they were exploring this UNCIVILIZED planet—etc. Gospel truth some said while I enjoyed a good laugh at their ignorance. So some of this may be my fault, if so let us try to seek out reason and logic to explain.

The Sun, (any sun, star or thermonuclear reaction), changes the atom structure of materials, some of this ruptured and changed material escapes the attraction of the star's gravity pull, thrown out by the vector of radiation, waves of luminosity and solar winds.

This material structure of the ion particle, the sub-atom formation, a material-spore degree of partial change, not quite of a complete nature in the full atom scale, a mutated portion of the atom mass ruptured atoms but retaining some of the abilities of accumulation, mutual attraction through gravity and magnetic laws of force, meet and accumulate into various clouds of partial stability as they are picked up in the maw of earth's gathering forces, attracted at first into the equatorial zones where the pull on the particles is strongest.

Earth has the ability to pick up these stray particles when it is revolving at less than five thousand miles per hour. Since these mutated ions can not join and incorpor-

ate themselves onto the bulk mass of the planet in their very light formation of accumulation, they drift with the winds at various speeds, become attracted and repulsed by various stimuli and magnetic pull, gradually working their way into the polar zones and to the open door of the planet's center of incorporation of outside materials.

Some of this material of the U.F.O's could be radioactive and even dangerous to a life factor here upon earth, be attracted to various electrical conditions, become heavy enough to make contact with earth to ground out this radioactivity and other heavy particles that have been picked up in the overall accumulation.

It seems as if these flying saucers and other U.F.O. phenomenon avoid places high in moisture content of cloud masses, such as the north western portion of these United States and Canada, where an abundance of moisture laden cloud formations are of the rule. These U.F.O's vent their charges into these cloud formations and thus avoid close contact with the planet on their journey around the earth.

This phenomena of flying saucers or U.F.O's has been investigated over a wide range of possibility, mostly in the field of the spectacular and sensational, not as a natural phenomena of nature, not as a mutated accumulation of ruptured atoms.

Recent experimentation of the atom bomb has mutated the atom mass and given radioactivity possibilities to these flying clouds of ruptured materials in the ion field, too heavy to escape the pull of gravity and magnetic attraction, too light to be incorporated onto the planet's mass except in the polar regions.

Examinations of polar radioactive contamination should confirm, in part, this contention of a natural phenomena as explanation for these flying saucers and U.F.O's. At least it should offer formula in logic and reason upon a more scientific standard of exactitude than the outlandish assumptions rampant in publicity.

Information of method, arrangement of prescriptive data in testing and manner of conducting, physical contact condition, conventionality of pattern, regulative and preventionality possibility explored—should offer interest of equal consideration than that now imposed by a bunch of crack-pot ideologies.

There's no doubt that these many people have seen

something, and it might carry some form of danger to a life factor, an electrical system or to radio, radar and other electronic devices. There may be a preventitive method developed to take away the assumption of danger, such as a dust or moisture gathering element to attract and disarm radioactive contact with such U.F.O's in advance of ground contact.

A more scientific attitude may produce a more specific background in natural phenomena exactitude if conducted by professional astronomers and cosmologists. Universities might be able to provide the answers, pin point the causes and provide stability in reason, logic and sanity.

Truly,
C. C.

May 11, 1966

Dear Sir:

By and large, we Americans, as a nation, are open-minded or close-minded relative to the degree of indoctrination which we have received respectively. Most of us are naturally inclined to be close-minded in regards to any possible good points involved in an opposing political doctrine etc., because we have received an indoctrination which considers primarily that political doctrine's bad points. I'm sure that I need not remind you of the values of indoctrination.

We Americans are a somewhat religious people but it is very interesting to note that, while we have been a religious people, we are extremely materialistic. At first this appears to be a contradiction but after some analysis of this subject the issue is cleared. It would be safe to say that 99% of our religions are materialistic, therefore, we are a materialistic people consequently. The combinations of materialistic religion and materialistic science have served to close our minds to spiritual matters. Karl Marx was right when he said that religion is the opium of the people, i.e., he was 99% right.

If you fit either the category of materialistic religion or materialistic science then your mind will be closed to my conclusion regarding UFO as would be most scientists, and,

surprisingly, perhaps most theologians. It just wouldn't be cricket to conclude that the *genuine* UFO was a spirit being now would it!? Of course, no one with any amount of understanding would radically blame the scientist or theologian since they are products actually not of their own making.

I believe that there is a God. I don't obey all of his laws, I must shamefacedly admit, but I still believe that there is a God. I don't see him as some sanctimonious old character with whiskers, nor do I see him as a symbol merely involved only in a physical creation. I see him as a supremely intelligent being going about his business in an efficient businesslike manner. Part of his business was to create a Universe and put an incomplete form of being there, namely, the human race. I don't believe that he gave man an immortal soul, and when a man dies he is dead and cannot go flitting around in the form of a ghost. Since I believe in the existance of God I cannot truthfully say that I don't believe in angels or spirit messengers.

I don't believe that the genuine UFO is an interplanatary spacecraft, otherwise you people would almost certainly have pinpointed it by now. I have that much confidence in your efficiency. I do think you're somewhat frustrated about the unexplained UFO because, to be candidly honest, no one of us can doubt the veracity of *all* of these people who have seen them. It is true that the large percentage of observers have either, honestly or dishonestly, seen objects which they thought mysterious, or else purportedly "seen" objects for the sake of publicity or sensationalism.

This business of explaining away the recent sightings as marsh gas is rather weak substantially. The people who saw this object were accustomed to the swamp with its various phenomena and when you add that police officers also stated that they saw it then you have a rather "hard" case don't you?

What brought me to my conclusion that the genuine UFO is nothing more than spirit messengers on reconnaissance are the two facts that you did not pick them up on radar, nor has there been any report of a sonic boom accompanying their reported high speed. This is my conclusion on any genuine UFO and of course you may do whatever you wish to with it, and I won't have any hard feelings toward you if you toss it in the can. I am con-

vinced, however, that you and anyone else concerned will eventually have to face this issue with an open mind. I just don't believe that we will continue to be permitted to talk about God in our churches and chapels, and on the other hand attempt to "materialize" him away. I believe that God's schedule is coming near to the time when he will fully express himself to his work, i.e., the human race. If he is permitting our people to become aware of him in a gradual fashion by letting some of his messengers ("scouts" if you will) be seen from time to time, then I think that in the final analysis this is only a kindness on his part. I'm sure that you would agree that, should God suddenly blast himself onto the scene here unexpectedly, then about 90% of our people would drop dead from fright. I don't believe that it is God's purpose to scare his people to death. I'm convinced that he has some very wonderful plans in store for the human race in spite of their attempts to forget about him. After all, no doubt he made them incomplete for his own reasons.

Thank you for your kind attention. I hope that this letter may be of some help to you, or at least, interesting.

With best wishes,
J. T.

Many observers write to Project Blue Book not to report UFOs, but to offer possible phenomenological explanations based on personal experience:

May 12, 1966

Wright-Patterson Air Force Base
Investigation Center for U. F. O.
Dayton, Ohio.

Dear Sirs:

Approximately fifty years ago I was the observer of a weather phenomenon that may or may not be of interest to you. The day was a stormy, windy one often seen in the spring and now known as a storm front. There was a high velocity wind blowing from west to east.

I can best describe this cloud, and there is no doubt

that it was a cloud, as a huge smoke ring. The circle was in a vertical plane, transverse to the direction of the wind, and progressed at approximately the speed of the wind and the other clouds. Progression was from west to east, and there were no super-speeds noted. The period of observation was several minutes. The form did not disintegrate but passed from view. The speed was estimated at 30 to 70 miles per hour. This was definitely not mis-interpreted as a flying saucer as such were unheard of at that time.

An interesting and entirely unexplained observation was that this cloud produced at the bottom most portion of the circle, a string of clouds that trailed behind, much like a trail of smoke. I am entirely unable to explain this.

I hope that this observation may help to make some sense from a few at least of the unusual reports you have received.

May I speculate a moment? It occurs to me that air currents rising in the higher atmosphere could under suitable conditions produce such rings in the horizontal position, rather than in the vertical plane like the one I saw. With proper sun illumination these could be regarded as luminescent. It might also be possible that refraction in the ring might produce point illumination on the periphery, even colors. Possibly even radar might miss the presence of a cloud for that is all that this was.

Sincerely Yours.
J. B.

Project Blue Book
Information Office
SAFOT
Washington, D. C. 20330

Gentlemen:

Admiral Richard Byrd, while stationed near the South Pole, is said to have observed what appeared as landing strips prepared by intelligent beings.

General Douglas MacArthur is said to have warned that the greater threat to mankind were to be expected from extraterrestrial sources rather than the one of the nations' mutual destruction on earth.

It is significant that such outstanding men made these reports, for high-ranking military men are reputed to be extremely sensitive to being made the objects of ridicule.

Against the above backing, it may, at first, seem strange that the Air Force should be so cautious in officially admitting the existence of UFOs and the probability of their being manned by intelligent beings. With more deliberation, that attitude merits some justification. An official endorsement verifying UFO phenomena could and would create more charlatanism about them than already is being practiced by hoaxers, publicity seekers and fast-buck-makers at the expense of the public's credulity. Along the same line, parapsychology is not legally recognized, apparently because it lends itself too easily to fake and fraud.

In 1951, my first reaction to flying saucer reports was that they had to be a Government scheme to sidetrack the people's attention away from politics to obscure a move toward World War III. Later, as more saucer articles appeared in newspapers, magazines and books, I switched to believing in tryouts of a new and very earthly flying device, and accepted the offered mystery of its origin as so much window-dressing to keep its construction and mechanism secret. Laughingly I bought [George] Adamski's book (title forgotten) [*Inside the Space Ships*] and did not believe a word of it—and still do not. But I have the best reason to believe in solid UFOs from somewhere else than earth.

As a four-year-old, early on a dark evening in 1910, I stepped behind Mother out of our neighborhood grocery in Pfaffendorf, opposite Koblenz on the Rhine, Germany, and while reaching for her hand, saw in the black sky above me a revolving glitter, the size of a bicycle wheel. We lived next door to that grocery; just before entering through our front door, I pointed skyward and said to Mother: "Das Rad mit Feuer im Himmel." She did not even look up, merely got me by the arm and pulled me indoors with "Komm, komm!"

Koblenz used to be a garrison town in those days, with training grounds on a nearby plateau, the Karthause. Near the eve of World War I, that is in 1910, military night maneuvers in the vicinity of Koblenz must have been common, as I remember well how blue-uniformed soldiers passed by our residence when dusk turned to night. Whether the sighting of that fiery wheel happened on an

evening after soldiers had marched by and out into the fields, is too far back for me to remember, but a "spy in the sky" may well have been above us at that time.

During 1957 I began experimenting with centrifugal force as a means of creating a field of anti-gravity, thus trying to solve the secret of the UFOs' power in flight and hovering. The first three football-sized models lasted from one to three seconds before flying apart; numbers four and five swirled in all directions, except upward. Several articles written upon this subject advanced theories regarding electro-magnetism in reverse as the solution to the mystery of anti-gravity in action. Except for simple wiring, even rudimentary knowledge about electricity is beyond my ken. Since the cause of gravitational pull still remains as good as unknown, it would be demanding too much to counteract this force by other than conventional methods.

As a boy, I received a *Heissluftmotor* (hot air motor) for a Christmas present. It consisted of two cylinders with pistons, a flywheel and an alcohol burner. Some accounts of reported UFO landings state that those sites had been severely scorched; they also state that a humming or whirring sound gave me an idea. I mounted a recordplayer motor on to a pizza pieplate above and the filament of an electric heaterplate underneath, below that an aluminum propeller, and the latter two were surrounded with a cone-shaped aluminum collar. Electric cords let to the filament and to the propeller-driving motor. Count-down. By the time the filament had turned red-hot, disk and collar were so badly heat-warped that the propeller could not rotate.

That was a year ago. In the meantime, I had some expensive thoughts and also began to fear for my safety by trying to build a better working model at home and with my limited know-how. On the chance that my idea might be worth an experiment performed by experts, I herewith submit it to the Air Force. It could work.—No more launching sites nor booster rockets; soft landings and atomic power unlimited.

Already during my boyhood, the word *Heissluftmotor* struck me as a misnomer. I avoided Father with inquisitive questions but once asked Mother why it were named thus since, to my manner of reasoning, no air could get into the cylinders. She answered the back-stroke of the pistons sucked it in. I nodded obediently, innerly remaining unconvinced. Days later I asked her what caused the bubbles

in boiling water; they were heated air, she replied. I begged her to look at the bottom of the pot to notice how the bubbles "grew" out of it, were getting bigger until they let loose and shot up. How did air manage to pass through metal? A pinch of anger darkened Mother's face; she walked away, maintaining "mystiquely": "And it is air—just the same!"—It just cannot be air, it must be plain heat. It better be, so that you may envision and eventually perform interplanetary travel on propelled heat. Perhaps needless to advise that atomic energy instead of rocket fuels should be the source of such heat.

The present UFO-rash over Michigan has contaminated me. Let Dr. Hynek tell another one of his swamp gas jokes and I'll be going home. Even a person as ignorant as I can make up better stories than he and Adamski together. Listen to this one:

Scientists pretending no belief in UFOs tell the world that intelligent beings would hardly travel three lightyears only to hover over Michigan marshes. I sincerely agree with their assumption. But how about interplanetary travellers within our solar system? They were so cleverly buried under more lightyears. The majority of UFO-believers may accept human-like Venusians or Martians as the only possible visitors to earth. I assert that the UFO-boatmen were born and raised on the moon and am going to prove it on paper.

The moon, although called the earth's satellite, is large enough to rate planet status. As the separated Siamese twin-sister of Earth, Moon went through the same epochs of development as the former and at the same time. The moon's pockmarked complexion betrays a more fiery past than the earth's. How anyone, let alone the elite with higher education, can decide the moon's craters were the result of a meteor shower—well, I hate to say what I think. All is so clear to see, all should be so evident. The marias once were real oceans; the great number of volcanoes arising in them, collectively, spewed such enormous quantities of ashes into the seas that they rose high and higher until they drained off into the emptied craters. It took millions of years to fill the oceans with pumice gravel, leaving no more low levels for water to gather except in the deeper abysses created by volcanic eruptions. It can be seen by the funnel-shaped "chimneys" encircling the

craters how the rising waters cool-hardened the over-boiling lava to ringwalls.

Not only swallowed the sublunar caverns the oceans, they also sucked in air, which explains why little atmosphere surrounds the moon. That it is not a dead ball of cinders, can be pointed out by the fact that it exerts a tug on the earth's oceans denoting a "live" core inside the moon.—The energy required to create a force to sway the mass of water on earth at the moon's distance would have to be equivalent to . . . aw, let Einstein's spirit come up with the equation; I am only second best.—Said core can be nothing else but a seething remainder of lava; like a built-in thermal unit, it would heat the water in the deeper situated pits. Vapors would rise and condense to water again on the upper, cooler cave walls, the water trickle back into the pond from which it had risen. The ceilings of some huge caverns caved in, baring canyons of unknown depths, as telescopes have disclosed. Deep canyons and a multitude of semi-dark but warm and moist caverns or caves tend to favor growth, even if—like on Earth—life has to originate from whatever it does originate. Within a few billion years such forms as saucermen and astronauts evolve.

That any kind of life on the moon, yea, anywhere in the universe, be exactly as tenacious and regeneration just as prolific as on our planet, seems more likely than not. Once the mooncaverns became crowded with mankind—moonkind, that is—the wide open marias, alternately baking and freezing, offered no *Lebensraum*. Worst of all, living space for air-breathers has been and is diminishing inside the sheltering caverns, for the steady trickle of water washes away the rock and carries it to the bottom of those enclosed lakes, their water level rises, flooding the caverns more and more. The moon-race's only hope to survive will be its exodus and getting used to earthlife. But getting used to its different biological rhythm must be something the UFO-builders had not anticipated; as in ages past, they are still flying and trying to learn about terrestrial conditions from a safe distance. At least two or three moon-gazers have written about straight, bridge-like somethings on the moon's surface which, they claimed, had not been observed before. These structure-like objects might well be enormous shells built over the mouths of caverns; they certainly would offer safe escape from the encroaching waters,

shield against torrid temperatures by day and deep-freezing cold by night. I bet life in those caverns must have become almost as bad as being married.

Major Keyhoe prefers to nod politely and go his way when told about little green men walking around landed UFOs. Such reports make more sense to me than Adamski's tale of being entertained inside a spaceship . . . shapely females . . . palatable drinks . . . mind reading—there are two words in one for it. Liars are made (or self-made), not born. Several people must have told simply what they had seen: little green men. Picture the inhabitable lunar caverns grown over with mosses, besides men also inhabited by Carnivora, where protective color is a must for survival. The smaller the hunted creature, the better its chance to escape into narrow crevices, impassable for larger predators.

I see the moist bottoms of the moon canyons covered with forests, the forests full of wildlife, among it the yetis. The UFOneers snare the yetis and set them down in the Himalaya mountains, where they are watched, fed and picked up again for the same reason that dogs have been whirled around in Sputniks. Abominable Snowman—ha!

T. K.

FLYING SAUCER THEORY

Theory: Radar, TV and radio electro-magnetic waves may be changed to the smaller electro-magnetic waves of visible light when they collide with each other and/or with the magnetic fields around electric power lines which may reflect waves back on themselves much like a mirror; when such bundles of light (flying saucers) are formed in quiet air (not windy), these glowing atoms and molecules might travel some distance on gentle currents until their radiant energy is dissipated much like a mirage.

Substantiating theories & facts:

1. Radio, radar, infra-red, visible light, ultra-violet and X-rays are all electro-magnetic waves of different wave lengths.
2. Magnetic fields form around electric power lines and

affect radio waves we know when we take our radios near or under power lines.

3. The ionosphere above the earth's stratosphere is credited with reflecting back to earth, like a mirror, the radio waves that would otherwise leave the earth; this makes it possible for radio waves to go around our sphere.

   It seems quite possible, then, that small ionospheric conditions made here on earth around electric power lines could change wave lengths of invisible waves to visible ones.

4. Fluorescent lamps are an example of ultra-violet light (invisible) being changed to the slightly longer wave lengths of the various rainbow colors that make up white light, the change being made by the paint which lines the fluorescent tubes. This happens, also, when the so-called "black light" of the ultra-violet lamp is reflected by rocks on which it is shone.
5. Oxygen, when bombarded by cosmic rays in the laboratory, will emit green, blue and red light; nitrogen produces blue light.
6. Infra-red heat rays could change to visible red with a slight reduction in size of the wave length.
7. An object moving away from a viewer tends to increase its wave length, thus showing more yellow or yellow-red than blue. An object moving toward a viewer tends to decrease its wave lengths of light as it doubles over on its own light waves and so would show more blue. Thus the colors of light seem to be changing.
8. Air rises when heated. This gentle rising could flatten a round or other shape to a saucer shape. Down-currents might carry some bundles of glowing atoms downward.
9. Since magnetic fields around power lines are donut shaped, this might affect the shape of the flying saucers, too.
10. Cooling of the atoms in the glowing flying saucer would cause color change from blue toward yellow, green, and red.

P.S. I do not have laboratory means of testing this theory but hope University research people will do so.

[signed] Miss V. C.

March 23, 1966

Wright-Patterson Field
Dayton, Ohio

Gentlemen:

Regarding the reports on UFO's, there has been a recent rash of sighting incidents, and while reading a recent magazine article I happened to observe that many of the persons interviewed mentioned that the UFO's were seen near power lines. Also, it just occurred to me that many of the reports made in this article took place during September, October, and November.

Putting the time (Sept., Oct., and Nov) together with the location in the New England Area, I was surprised at the obvious conclusion to be drawn from this, which is, that UFO's (1) need a tremendous energy supply, (2) are in continuous search for power sources, (3) mistake bright lights (like auto lights) for power supplies. However, once they come close to the lights, the source is too weak and they leave. I think this confusion is due to the fact that they can't distinguish between the two. This indicates an electronic controlled type flight direction guidance, instead of a pilot controlled flight.

Finally, the coincidence of the above dates and place and reasons show some possible connection to the huge Power Blackout suffered by the Northeast in November. Could this possibly have been a power drain for energy supplementation by these craft? Or is the opposite of this "power search" theory true? Could it possibly have been a search for our power source and could the Blackout or Power Loss been a direct attack on our supply? Were the other smaller incidents of UFO's near power lines been [*sic*] minor forays against our power source?

Either way, I believe a study should be made of all electric power companies' records showing:

1) All unaccounted power losses or surges.
2) Collate these findings with UFO sighting incidents in the area of the losses to see if there is any connection.

I have read of radar and electrical disturbances during these sightings.

Finally as far fetched as it sounds, my third theory is that instead of 1) needing energy or 2) attacking our supply, these disturbances may be 3) a form of communica-

tion. Presuppose the UFO, if it exists, is electronically controlled and is attempting to contact us. There is no human aboard to speak or listen to us, and the only thing it understands is energy. So it contacts us in the only form it understands, electric energy. These direct contacts may or may not have worked out.

Very truly yours,
P. Y.

Here is still another hypothesis on the means of propulsion for a possible space craft:

Mar. 28, 1966

To: Major Hector Quintanilla
Subject: CLASSIFICATION OF CHARACTERISTICS.

Dear Sir,

Could not the UFO's classes as "unknowns" which allegedly appear to be intelligently maneuvered assume *another dimension of reality* if compared to a type of propulsion not currently known to exist . . . propulsion by direct annihilation of mass in front of the craft (thus creating an absolute vacuum into which the craft would be sucked)? Observe the interesting characteristics that could be expected from such a propulsion system and compare them to reported details of UFO sightings:

1. Such craft might have high levels of radioactivity which would not necessarily mean contamination from outer space, but simply indicate "space annihilation" is *achieved through direct radiation.* Thus such craft could be detected by radiation counting equipment.
2. *Soundless propulsion* would be a characteristic . . . and quite possibly different effects pertaining to color, such as a change in color at different speeds.
3. *Fantastic speeds and hovering* would be equally possible. Distance and fuel relationship would cease to be problems.
4. Configuration, design, shape, weight, and aerodynamic principles would be *irrelevant* in relationship to function. Great variables could exist in sightings.

5. Such a craft would appear to be propelled by a light at night and during the daytime it would appear to have no means of propulsion at all.
6. There is even a good possibility that an optical illusion of invisibility could be produced . . . or at least distortion of the craft's appearance by annihilating the space between it and an observer.

Not wishing to become involved in a discussion of the equivalence of energy and mass and the relationship of their properties to a vibratory characteristics, it is simpler to say "such a spaceship seems feasible."

However, owing to the nature of red tape and the closed minds of men it is suggested that you file this in the circular file. Hope you enjoyed it.

R. B. S.

April 3rd—66

Major Hector Quintanilla, Jr.
"Project Bluebook"
Wright-Patterson A.F. Base

Dear Sir:

I have, with some interest, read about the latest U.F.O.s. I do not know if my letter will explain anything, but as there is no official explanation for these U.F.O.s, I might offer my theory on these things.

Let us assume they are from Mars or Venus or any other planet—this does not enter into my theory. What I am more interested in is the working ways of these "Saucers." They are frequently seen over swamps—perhaps for the reason that swamps contain water—and let us say that this unique propulsion must have water to work. Perhaps they have atomic motors that can produce heat—but need water for steam, to eject through this waffle-grid, to push the thing in different directions—somewhat like the cars or boats we have in the experimental stages that is [*sic*] floating on air cushions. Also the proverbial "antenna" under the saucer is not an antenna, but rather a suction rig or pipe extending into the swamp to suction up water to the ship. Perhaps their own planet is swampy and

they have learned that on certain places on Earth the condition is similar and their stops here are only for emergency re-fueling.

I believe with a little research the U.S. Air Force should be able to build a similar thing, although we of course do not know anything about the working parts in these U.F.O.s Providing they are not already in the experimental stages in this country. But if so, I do not believe the U.S. saucers would need to hover over any swamps as in Ann Arbor, Mich.

If you are not too "swamped" with letters, I would like to hear if you consider my theory possible.

Yours truly,
P.L.

Chapter Four

MORE THEORIES— HOW TO BUILD YOUR BASIC UFO

This writer not only claims to have discovered how to build a flying saucer, but also advances a "modest" proposal for a federal contract to construct one.

Dear Sir:

I believe I have unlocked the riddle of flying saucers, or at least arrived at a working theory of how they work. You may think I am a crackpot, but you will regret this till your dying day if you ignore this letter.

You see I unwittingly let the cat out of the bag. I figured there surely was something wrong with the theory, so I sent it to some consultants. One day later the military implication struck me. With a handfull of these craft, I alone could become dictator of the earth.

I don't really trust these inventors' agencies, so you had better get there fast. If the Russians build one first we are all doomed. Fortunately, the theory wasn't complete, but I still said too much.

Now, I might be wrong, but all research proves me right. They fly on varying or pulsating ion charges, and their speed limit is that of light. They will only operate near a planet but could be hooked up on a rocket ship. They could probably reach the moon without rockets but not Mars. Bullets would probably not enter the field. Metal objects would heat up near it, electric currents would stand still or reverse themselves. I have no idea who or what made the first ones, but I could make one if given the materials.

I don't suppose you believe me, but when you hear my terms you may. . . .

The complete price for one flying saucer is one million dollars. That is, if my theory works. You spend much more for rockets and planes which are primitive by comparison.

Until I build a working model I merely want a laboratory and enough money to live on, around $5,000 per year, to be deducted from my original price. However, there will be a few other things thrown in. One: I get to go along when you shoot for Mars. Two: the laboratory will be located on a medium size cattle ranch, preferably near central

Missouri. That is so I won't be bothered and can have time to think. After completion of the project the ranch comes out of the original one million dollars. The rest is to be paid in such a way as to avoid high income taxes. Say, $10,000 a year. In case I get killed in the experiments, as well I might, the money goes to my next of kin.

I will need some help from various professors in physics and chemistry to build a pure ion field. Then I will need some radar technicians to build the motor, and last of all an engineer to make the hull. I will test the thing out myself. I have an idea this may well cost me my life, but it's too fascinating to turn back now. I have been living in a dream since I discovered the principle. I know all the steps but will need professional advice.

I can't emphasize enough; this is a nightmare machine even worse than the H-bomb in its military implication. To ordinary aircraft they would be invinciable[*sic*].

I have one more request to make. Locate my ex-girlfriend and offer her a job managing the wild-life on this ranch. If she hadn't left me I wouldn't have invented this nightmarish machine. I just want her near me because this thing will probably kill me before I am through. Not to mention what "they," the originators of this thing that people call a saucer, will do to me when they find out I know their secret.

If research proves me wrong, in one year it will cost you $5,000, and you can use the ranch for a resort. If I am right the U.S. will be the rulers of the world for the next century. All except for "them." We will have no enemies. The Russian bear will become a wooly worm.

Yours truly,
L. T.

Dear Sir;

I read your statement about U.F.O. I do not know if there are any but they could be. All my life I have been trying to understand gravity; about 7 years back I found a key which seemed to fit, about 3 months ago I found how to fit it in, but I did not know how to build it, then I found how to build it but I knew it was dangerous, if

wrong it would explode also it could electrocute me, kill me with high frequency sound. Electrically it would travel at high speed maybe 500,000,000 mi.per.hr., with sound it would travel at speed of light or instance [*sic*]. *Its* basic is very simple, but that is where it begins to get rough, the more I work about the dumber I feel. So far I kept it on paper because I don't dare try to build it till I understand it. Gravity is sound, light and electricity. I found that if you build a space ship it would be powered with a mechanical atom with six fixed electrons, you may think I am some kind of a nut, well I'm not sure that I'm not. I have been a screwball all my life so I guess I have to live with it.

Could move too fast to see. Climbing a line of force straight [up] or down, left or right, forward or back, change of direction could be very fast. Because you can't prove it don't be so damn sure it can't be [done]. I either know what I'm doing or I am sure I am the biggest fool in the world.

Yours truly,
T.F.S.

Feb. 28, 1966

Dear Sir:

I don't want to add any more confusion to your present duties but I think it's important to the defense of our nation that we look further into the possibility that flying saucers do exist.

I was at Waco, Texas in August of last year, approximately the 22nd and I was sitting on the front steps of a building looking west. I saw what I clearly identified as a weather balloon, but as I watched this there was an unidentified flying object came past the balloon diving down at about 30° angle going very fast. Then about 3 minutes later there came one from the southwest going north-east, also going faster than any U.S. plane that I've read about. It then turned almost due north.

I am a veteran of World War II and was trained to identify all aircraft of the world at that time, and have seen

pictures of all known modern planes but those two at Waco were different than any I've seen. And much faster. The possibility of light reflection and optical illusion doesn't exist because it was a very clear day with no dust or clouds.

I'm a designer myself, for I designed turbo-jet engines. I'm the first man to even say turbo-jet engine (1932). I also invented laser beams. I at first simply called it parallel light. I started on it in 1936, and gave it away in 1944, to the U.S. Military.

In 1938 I saw the possibility of a turbo-ion engine which I gave to the Military in 1961.

I also designed a flying saucer in 1957 which I sent to President Eisenhower.

If these things happen to have been intercepted some way, there is certainly flying saucers in other hands.

I figure one like I designed in 1957 combined with a laser beam cannon and radar, could defeat 100 ordinary jet fighters, maybe more. Especially in night operations or cloudy weather.

To make sure that the U.S.A. has my design I sent a copy of my drawings to Howard Hughes in California (1963). This design is a round saucer-shaped aircraft that has 4 engines mounted, two on each side that rotate like a tilt-wing plane. When all four are directed to the ground the saucer lifts straight up. After gaining altitude the motors swing back for forward flight. (In structured design it is easier to build than winged aircraft.) It also has two tails mounted aft, perpendicular to the after body. And it lands on four legs, also containing a bubble on the underside to allow pilots to see the ground while landing. With another engine mounted through the center (front to back) it runs a generator that gives electricity to the laser beam cannon and radar.

I suggested it be built of ceramics and asbestos with pyrex canopy and landing bubble.

If I can help any, let me know, remember I designed two things that put our defense on good level. I also helped on the first A-Bomb and wrote about H-Bomb in 1943. I never wanted publicity and told all persons involved not to print my name. I gave all I know to defense.

Sincerely,
R.K.

July 12, 1966

U.S. Air Force
Atten. Dr. A. Hynek:

Dear Sir:

For many years I have had a theory of the so-called saucer & as of yet have never had it checked out. My theory was formed on & at the time of the flight tests of the Spool which occurred over Southern Sweden in or about 1944.

This theory would call for an all Electric ship made of stainless steel.

It would embody a new principle of flight. It would have two motor areas, one for vertical lift and the other for horizontal thrusts.

Parts of both motor areas would be used for guidance & trim control balancewise. The motors would be small & consist of two parts, neither of which would move.

The motors of the vertical area would be installed in circles around a point of balance. The installation of the horizontal motors would depend on the design, if it were a disc they would be installed in bands around the entire ship but only sections of these would be used at one time. If it were a cylinder type, they would be installed in rows on both ends plus a smaller group of motors on the sides for guidance.

The new principle of flight is as follows:

The motors create a partial vacuum close to the surface on the outside of the hull. The air & the ship both at once try to occupy this partial vacuum, the air rushing in at tormadic speed is reduced in volume causing a continuous partial vacuum. The ship will continue to plunge into the vacuum & its rate of speed will be determined by the number of motors activated. If this theory is correct it will be evident at once that this ship can go through the sound wall speed range without any effect in as much as the state of compression cannot be obtained.

If you people would be willing to turn their theory over to your newly formed group of scientists to check out, I would be glad to furnish more details plus suppositions & possibilities connected with this type of ship.

Sincerely yours,
P.B.

P.S. Writing a letter is a damn sight harder than making a Saucer.

April 6, 1966

Dear Sirs:

In the [deleted] *Gazette,* March 30, 1966 I read that the Air Force keeps an open mind regarding UFO's or Flying Saucers. This I do not believe as I have seen a few UFO's which the Air Force said were weather balloons. Now I have never seen or heard of a rather flat round balloon that travels at high speeds and make right angle turns. I have spent quite a few years in the Aerospace field and have a few hours piloting aircraft so I don't really believe what you tell the public. Another reason I have for not believing you will be found in the enclosed photograph. This is a completely electronic anti-gravitational craft, no props, jets etc. It has taken me years of study and work to develop this craft. I can not at this time tell you how or why this craft flies as I consider it quite top secret. I have a few bugs that I still have to work out of the craft and when I do I will contact the proper Air Force people. I will tell you of some of the effects of this craft.

While under power the craft is surrounded by a field which causes:

1. The hull to glow and change color as more power is applied.
2. The air surrounding the craft is broken down.
3. The field causes the TV and radio to stop working, I believe a larger craft could cause an ignition on a car to cut out. It also causes houses' lights to dim. What it will do to radar I don't know.

The craft has a flutter which will cease when the craft travels in a fast horizontal course. The craft will have a speed of approx. 10,000 to 12,000 mph. It will make violent turns at high speeds as there is no gravity within the craft. Conventional metals such as aluminum may be used up to approx. 10,000 to 12,000 mph. As stated before the air is broken down as the craft travels. The craft will have a vertical ceiling of approx. 600 miles. Rate of climb is a little hard to guess at.

I was just thinking this craft not only puts us ahead of Russia but puts us ahead of ourselves.

At the present time I need two motors and a gyro for the craft. The motors I can buy but the gyro I will have to make. The only way I was able to build such a craft was by throwing away all the theories I know and start fresh. This might work in a lot of other fields.

Thank you.

P. S. I am sorry I will not be able to sign this but I like to work alone, and the less known about this the more secret it will remain.

April 19, 1966

Dear Sir:

The answer to the U.F.O.'s is not anti-gravity. There is no such thing. As Einstein said, gravity is only the effect of mass on space-time. The answer is to achieve an effect of neutral mass on space-time. Even if anti-gravity were possible to achieve, you would still not be able to duplicate the maneuvers of the U.F.O.'s, and you would still need a large amount of power to propel the mass of the space ship. By neutralizing the effect of the mass of the space ship on space-time you would have the advantages of not needing large amounts of power for propulsion and you would not be bothered by the effects of "gravity" in making right angle turns at high speed. I do not believe that the speed of light would be the limit of the speed of a space ship with neutral mass.

The answer to the problem of achieving neutral mass is to be found in Einstein's Principal of Equivalence, it will not be found by seeking the answer in the particles in the nucleus of the atom. I believe that the United States can build a neutral mass space ship with it's [*sic*] present technical knowledge and facilities and I believe that we can be "in the air" within a year. By the way, the power source and method of use of the power is the key to this problem and one of the by-products of this power use will be the creation of a very high magnetic field. I think that you will find this very interesting.

I am aware that this is a subject that involves national security, and though I am very much against government secrecy in matters of scientific information I will wait to hear from you before I publish my discovery. I will take this opportunity to assure you that the answer to the problem of achieving the effect of neutral mass on a space ship and its occupants is not so difficult that the Russians (or the U.S. Navy) cannot discover it if we give them enough time. I am very surprised that the answer was not discovered by Dr. Einstein or by someone else even before the atomic bomb was developed. As far as I can see, the only reason is that they were all asking the wrong questions.

Sincerely yours,
E. R. A.

August, 23, 1966

Dear Sir:

I am sorry I cannot send my plans right now, because I am working on them. I will, however, give you the theories which could prove to be very valuable.

The first theory is that the whole Flying Saucer will be spinning. The top part and the lower part will be spinning in the opposite direction of the middle part. The middle part would be extended a little ways out from the space craft to a very sharp rim which will run all around the middle part of the Flying Saucer. When it spins fast enough it should create sound. There may also be traces of radiation. These both are caused by the friction of the Flying Saucer spinning in the air.

This friction, causes my second theory, should cause one of two things. The first is that the radiation would cause the air around the Flying Saucer to get very hot. This heat will be of very high termparatures. As you know warm air rises and cold air falls.

Since the warm air around the Flying Saucer will be rising, the Flying Saucer will be creating more hot air. Then it is possible that the Flying Saucer will rise with the hot air like a balloon. During the time the hot air, with the Flying Saucer is rising, the cold air will rush to where the Flying Saucer was. Now as you know warm air is helped to go

up by the cold air falling. The second part of the theory is that the friction may cause high radiation which also could cause the Flying Saucer to have its own magnetic field. One of these should act.

My third theory is that when spinning a Flying Saucer it may cause sound, heat, light, infra red radiation, and ultra-violet light. These may have different effects to the speed and altitude of the Flying Saucer. You already know that to get sound out of a jet in the form of a sonic boom, it must fly faster than sound, this takes a lot of energy. It also takes a lot of energy to get sound out of the Flying Saucer. This gives you an idea of how fast it should spin.

My fourth theory is that the higher up the Flying Saucer goes the more speed is needed in its spinning, because the air starts thinning out as the Flying Saucer gets higher in the atmosphere. This will give you the idea of how high it can go, while moving straight up.

My fifth theory is that when the Flying Saucer is high enough off the ground, if it could somehow be tilted in a fifteen degree angle, it could ride along on air and probably reach a speed up to eight times the speed of sound without any trouble.

I know these theories sound fantastic and believe me I didn't copy them from U.F.O. reports, but these theories I say can be proven, because I myself have been working for a little over six years on the possibility of creating a Flying Saucer. I know this sounds impossible, but it's true. I would also like to point out that there is really more than one design for a Flying Saucer and also that it may be a new kind of science.

Very truly yours,
T.J.

February 28, 1962

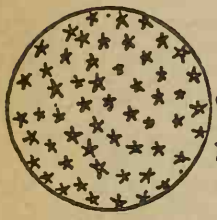
Dear Sir:

Enclosed please find two sketches that I am submitting to your office for free. These sketches have to do with "flying saucers." Ancient writings and drawings indicate that the ancients knew a great deal more about atomic energy than we do. They had what they called "Universal

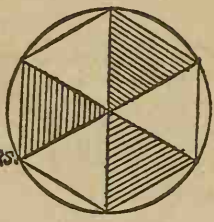
Power" to power everything including "flying saucers." My patent of "Instructional Building Blocks" shows how nuclear atoms fit together to form solids. Our super A and H bombs were made possible by the knowledge of electronics of atoms. We lack the knowledge of magnetization direction of nuclear atoms. A woman Danish scientist have [*sic*] confirmed what the ancients knew that the earth has a center core the size shown by the ancients. I have never found where "flying saucers" were used in interplanatery travel. Flying saucers, I believe, are possible and offer a better future than any moon shots.

Sincerely,
J. E. B.

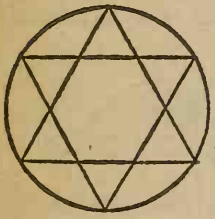
INSTRUCTIONAL BUILDING BLOCKS
U. S. PAT. NO 2839841.
JOHN E. BERRY 914 CHICAGO AVE MPLS 4 MINN.



GLOBE SHAPED UNIVERSE OF THE ANCIENTS. REVOLVES EVERY 25600 YRS.

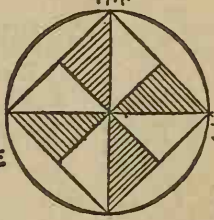


3D. IRON

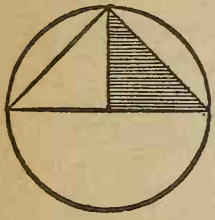


ANCIENT COSMOGONIC DIAGRAM. SCIENCE THAT DESCRIBES THE UNIVERSE

PAT.

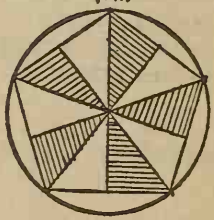


4D. DEUTERIUM ?

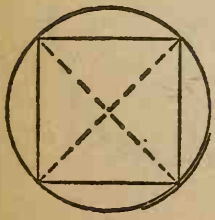


GEOMETRY OF PYRAMID.

PAT.



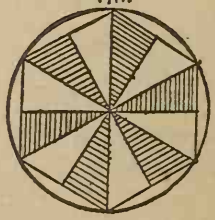
5D. URANIUM ?



SIX PYRAMIDS MAKE A CUBE. 3D.

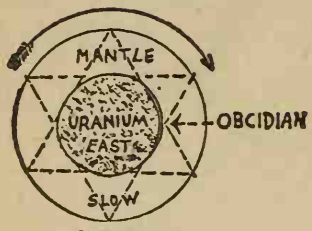
(E)

PAT.

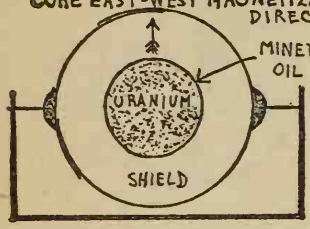


6D. HYDROGEN ?

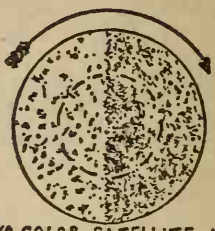
FLYING SAUCER
BY
JOHN E. BERRY.



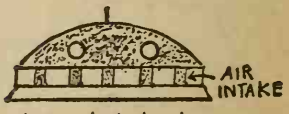
EARTH
CORE EAST-WEST MAGNETIZATION DIRECTION



LABORATORY MODEL
EAST-WEST DEGREE ANGLES
VERTICAL AND HORIZONAL

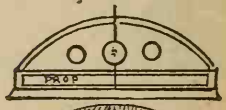


TWO COLOR SATELLITE IN ORBIT TO SEE IF IT WILL SPIN

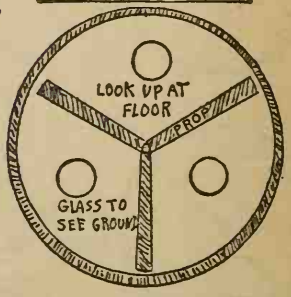


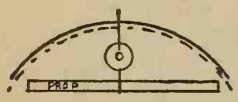
PUSH BUTTON STEERING BY OPEN AND SHUT AIR INTAKE.

OUTER DOME SPINS



MOTOR NEVER STOPS. HAS TO HAVE A CLUTCH.





SPIN TOGATHER TO FORM A GYROSCOPE

(A)

Appendix

THE BLUE BOOK'S CONCLUSIONS

To date, the firm conclusions of Project Blue Book are: (1) no unidentified flying object reported, investigated, and evaluated by the Air Force has ever given any indication of threat to our national security; (2) there has been no evidence submitted to or discovered by the Air Force that sightings categorized as unidentified represent technological developments or principles beyond the range of present-day scientific knowledge; and (3) there has been no evidence indicating that sightings categorized as unidentified are extraterrestrial vehicles.

The Air Force will continue to investigate all reports of unusual aerial phenomena over the United States. The services of qualified scientists and technicians will continue to be used to investigate and analyze these reports, and periodic reports on the subject will be made.

The Air Force does not deny the possibility that some form of life may exist on other planets in the universe. However, to date, the Air Force has neither received nor discovered any evidence which proves the existence and intra-space mobility of extraterrestrial life. The Air Force continues to extend an open invitation to anyone who feels that he possesses any evidence of extraterrestrial vehicles operating within the earth's near space envelope to submit his evidence for analysis. Initial contact for this purpose is through the following address:

PROJECT BLUE BOOK INFORMATION OFFICE
SAFOI
WASHINGTON, D. C. 20330

Anyone observing what he considers to be an unidentified flying object should report it to the nearest Air Force Base. Persons submitting a UFO report to the Air Force are free to discuss any aspect of the report with anyone. The Air Force does not seek to limit discussion on such reports and does not withhold or censor any information pertaining to this unclassified program.

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UFO

Since 1947, when a civilian pilot named Kenneth Arnold sighted a formation of bright objects that "flew like a saucer would if you skipped it across the water," the entire nation has become aware of UFOs — those Unidentified Flying Objects that the United States Air Force refuses to admit exist, despite thousands of letters describing them in detail.

Here, culled from the Air Force Blue Book itself, is a fascinating collection of dramatic and detailed sighting reports from all across the nation. Skeptic or believer, every one of these authentic letters will make you stop...think...and wonder....

PRINTED IN U.S.A.